

PENTHOUSE comix

THE INTERNATIONAL ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR MEN

**MAGUIRE
SUYDAM
NOWLAN
HUGHES
BEACHUM
CARAGONNE**

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PENTHOUSE Comix

"NOT FOR KIDS... IT'S TOO MUCH FUN!"

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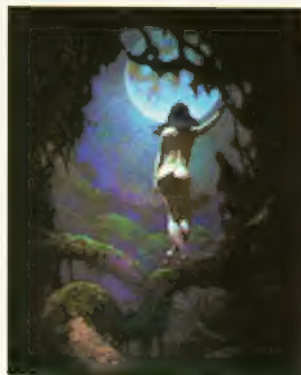
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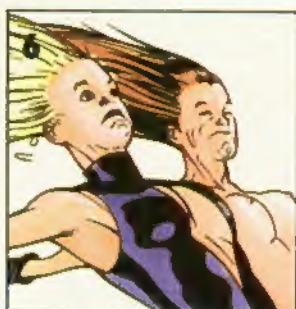
Presented here for the first time, a lady in a lost world, "CATWALK"—by the world's greatest living comic and fantasy artist.

Penthouse Comix (ISSN 0090-2020)
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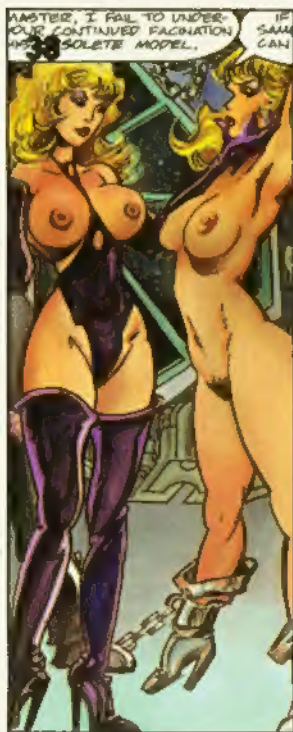
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Radical, man-hating, lesbian feminists have taken over America, and only one woman dares to "just say no!"

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A spectacular gallery of paintings in celebration of one of the most versatile and talented artists in comics history.

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"I never thought anything like this would ever happen to me, but..."

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If you're the kind of person who reads the last page of a mystery novel first, this page is for you!

HOUSE CALL



AZPIRI



HAWKES



BERINGER



MOT



HERO

WHO'S WHO IN PENTHOUSE COMIX

ALPHONSO AZPIRI

One of the goals of *Penthouse Comix* is to bring a variety of the finest international comics artists to an American audience. Alphonso Azpiri's (pronounced Azz-Par-ee) stunning artistic style is already known around the world, but "Bethlehem Steele," is his first American comic series. Thanks to artist agent supreme, Alan Lynch for bringing us this Italian sensation.

WAYNE HAWKES

The first person I hired to work on *Penthouse Comix* back in April 1993 was my art director and designer, Wayne Hawkes. With 12 years of magazine production and graphic-art design experience, Wayne is one of my core crew. He designs all the logos, and a cyber-genius at the computer would be enough for most men, Wayne is also a peerless painter, a deadly dart player, and a bodacious bad-boy babe hound. What's his secret? His idea of pillow talk is, "You are a worm...!"

MARY-ELIZABETH BERINGER

How did I ever get along without her? M.E. is my good right arm around the office. She comes to us from San Francisco, where she worked in hospital administration and ran her own successful business. Beth is the sister of my personal trainer to the stars, Terri Beringer. Thus, between the two Sisters B, my lazy butt is slowly but surely being kicked into shape. Thanks, ladies. Ouch! Thanks a lot.

YENREIT MOT

Yenreit (his real name changed to protect the innocent) is the undisputed king of paper dolls. His many best-selling books include paper-doll versions of the British Royal Family, various American presidents, rocks stars, and numerous

others. He can now say—with his stunning work for *Penthouse Comix*—that he has done it all.

HERO CARAGONNE

I've always wanted a dog, and Hero is the dog I've always wanted. Acquired by me and Mac (Executive Editor Mark McClellan) on a dangerous midnight run to the wilds of Long Island, Hero is the living model for such wonder pups as "King" in "Doctor Dare," and since our peerless C.O.O. Kathy Keeton has graciously allowed me to bring Hero to work, this purebred German Shepherd of champion stock has become the last word in home and office defense.

SPECIAL-THANKS SECTION

The ever amazing Arthur Suydam can never receive enough thanks for making this magazine great. Our fabulous cover this month entirely due to his untiring effort. Thanks to Bill Vallely for his work at our San Diego ComicCon booth. Also, *Penthouse Pets* Stacy Moran and Tiffany Burlingame were absolutely superb at the convention. Thanks also to Eric Alekman for getting us past various censorship bans. Thanks also to Bob Burden and Mike Lake, and to Mike Sargent at Radio Station WBAI. To two of my favorite writers in the world, Larry Niven and Chris Claremont, thanks for your kind words of encouragement, it meant the world to me. My writing partner and story editor, Tom Thornton (writing as Melissa Cleary) has a new mystery novel, *First Pedigree Murder*, on the stands; if you like this magazine, check it out. Finally, to my second in command, Mark McClellan, thanks for keeping the insanity to a low boil. So until next time, keep those wagons circled, boys! I think I see Injuns comin'!

GKC

young CAPTAIN ADVENTURE

EPISODE 4: THE WRATH OF BAD GIRL

OUR STORY THUS FAR:

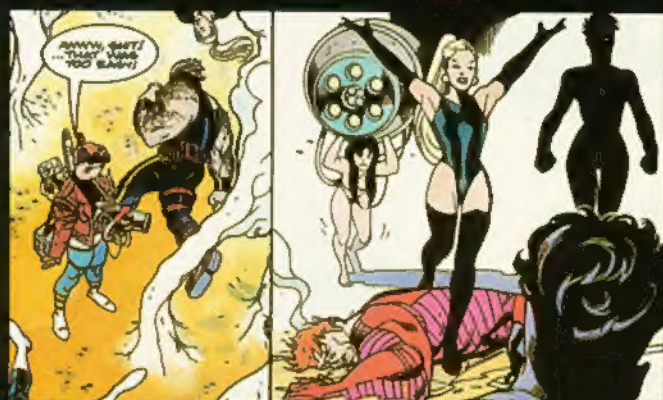
Young Joey Pike is the third generation of men in his family to inherit the powers of Captain Adventure. Captured by the bodacious Bad Girl and exposed to her Emotion Reverso-Ray, he is transformed from a heroic champion of justice into a two-bit punk.



...and under Bad Girl's sinister spell, he turns on his girlfriend, the fightin' female fury, Hericane, leaving her a helpless prisoner of the cunning crown princess of crime while he heads off to destroy the Team Supreme, a super group that was once earth's greatest heroes, but is now made up of fast buck-chasing lowlifes.



Hericane too falls victim to the Emotion Reverso-Ray. In an attempt to convert her to the sisterhood of sappho, Bad Girl turns the super-girl who just wants to have fun into the ultimate man-hating lesbian from hell, the deadly... DIESEL DYKE!



Young Cap, armed with superhero-smashing big guns built by that malevolent master of menace, DarkBlood, defeats the Team Supreme (HotBlood, ManPower, Blazing Fury, Bloodskull, DeathKiller, Red Rogue, and Edge) just as Bad Girl, her super strong but non-English speaking assistant Wild Woman, and Diesel Dyke arrive on the scene...

WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton ARTIST: Adam Hughes INKER: Bob Wiacek
COLORS: Suydam LETTERS: DeLapine
(special thanks to Bob Wiacek for his last minute inking job last issue!)



GIVE MAMA
A BIG WET
ONE!

GIRL
...YOU
ARE
SO
BAD!



...EXCUSE
ME...



EXCUSE
ME!

RATS! I FORGOT THAT THE
EMOTION-REVERSO RAY TURNED
HERCANE FROM A DYED-IN-THE-
WOOL HETEROSEXUAL TO A DIVING-
IN-THE-WOOL RUG-MUNCHER!

LOOK AT HERE! SHE'S
OBVIOUSLY A MAN-HETING
LESBIAN! I MEAN, LOOK
AT HERE!



OHhhh... DIESEL DYKE!
I'M HOT AND WET FOR
YOU, TOO!

HEY! OVER HERE!
LITTLE MR. PIKE
IS AT ATTENTION,
SWEET CHEEKS!

CENSORED



NO NEED TO
FIGHT, MY PRETTY
ONES! WE CAN
HAVE A THREE-
WAY!



COOL!

THAT'S
DISGUSTING!

WHAT
KIND OF
LESBIAN DO
YOU THINK
I AM?

I DON'T
FLICK...

...MEN!

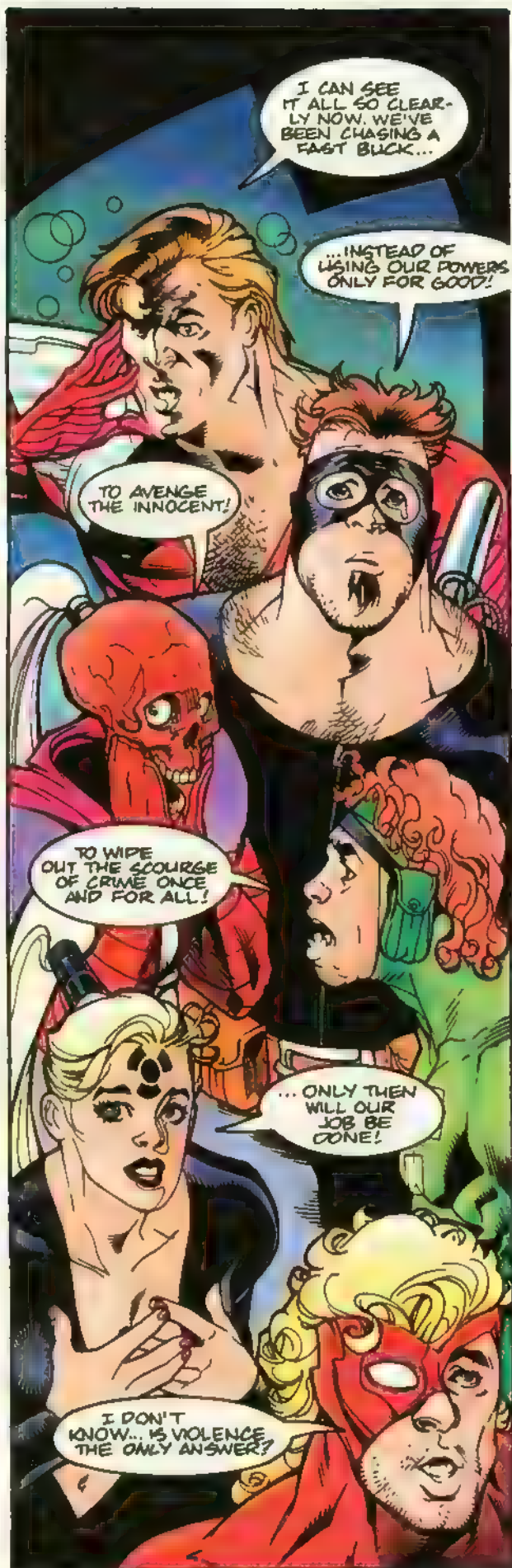


IT'S JUST AS WELL. IF WE SUCKED FACE, I'LL BE PICKING CUNT HAIRS OUT OF MY TEETH FOR A WEEK.









I CAN SEE IT ALL SO CLEARLY NOW. WE'VE BEEN CHASING A FAST BUCK...

...INSTEAD OF USING OUR POWERS ONLY FOR GOOD!

TO AVENGE THE INNOCENT!

TO WIPE OUT THE SCOURGE OF CRIME ONCE AND FOR ALL!

... ONLY THEN WILL OUR JOB BE DONE!

I DON'T KNOW... IS VIOLENCE THE ONLY ANSWER?

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE AMERICAN WAY!

WE'LL FIGHT FOR FREEDOM, WHEREVER THERE'S TROUBLE!

LET THOSE WHO WORSHIP EVIL'S MIGHT ... BEWARE! MY POWER!

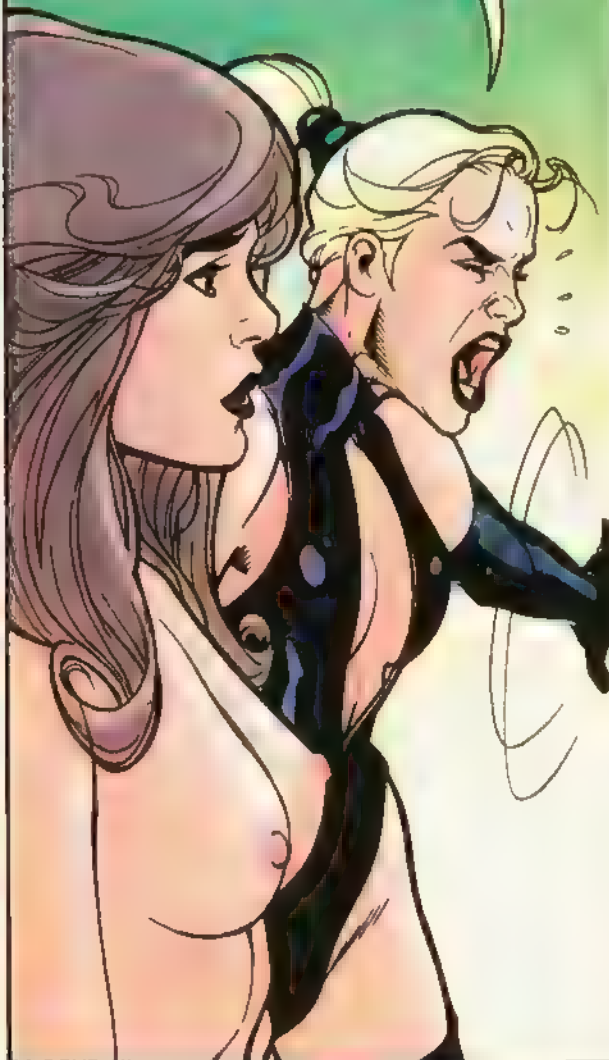
WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY!

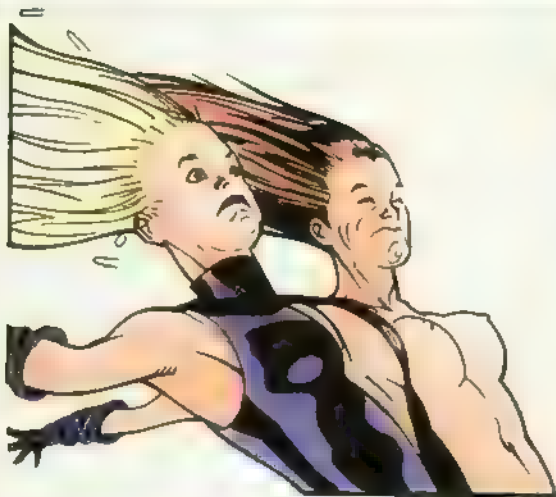
THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT!

JUST SAY NO!

GROUP HUG!!

HEY! HEY! HEY! WHAT ABOUT THE MONEY!?

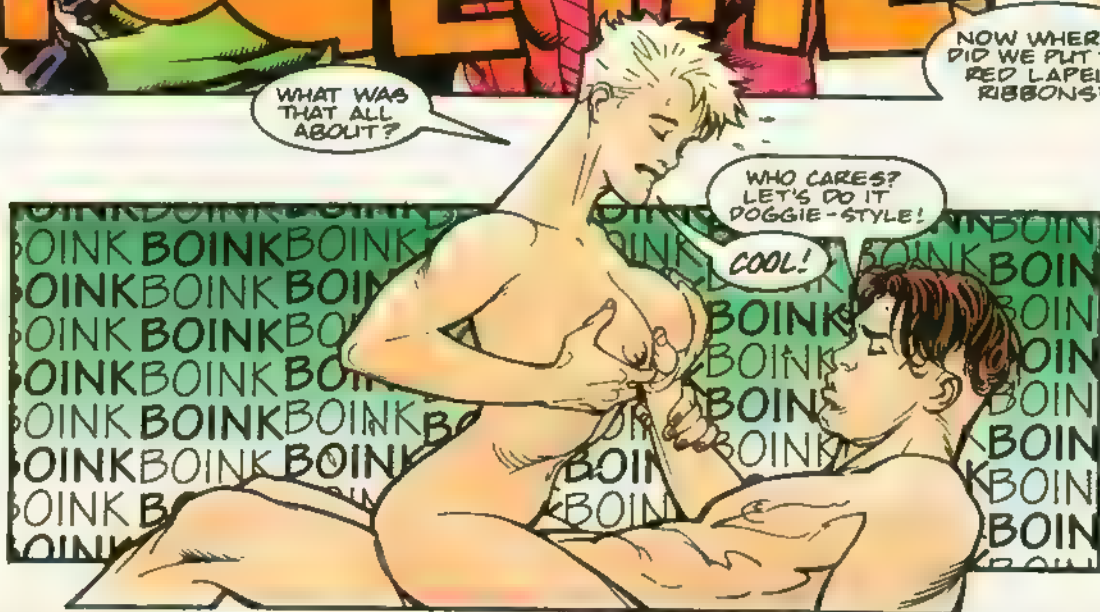




FUCK THE MONEY

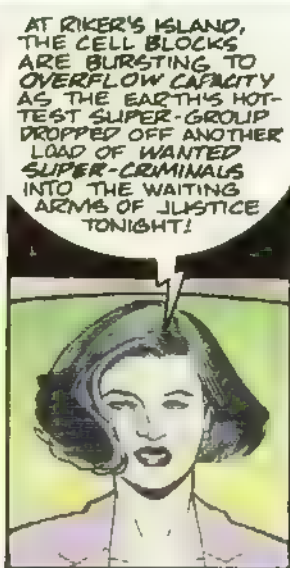


TOGETHER!

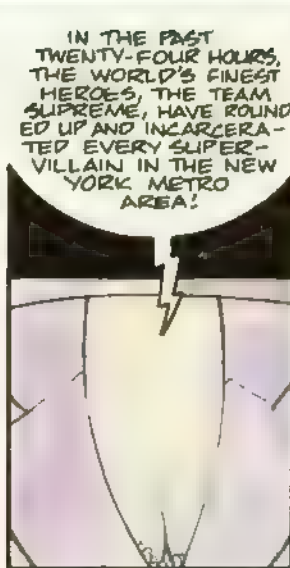




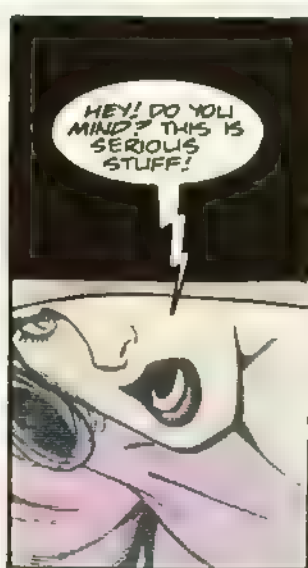
I'M CHARLENE CHARLES! OUR TOP STORY TONIGHT... THE TEAM SUPREME'S NEW WAR ON CRIME!



AT RIKER'S ISLAND, THE CELL BLOCKS ARE BURSTING TO OVERFLOW CAPACITY AS THE EARTH'S HOTTEST SUPER-GROUP DROPPED OFF ANOTHER LOAD OF WANTED SUPER-CRIMINALS INTO THE WAITING ARMS OF JUSTICE TONIGHT!



IN THE PAST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, THE WORLD'S FINEST HEROES, THE TEAM SUPREME, HAVE ROUNDED UP AND INCARCERATED EVERY SUPER-VILLAIN IN THE NEW YORK METRO AREA!



HEY! DO YOU MIND? THIS IS SERIOUS STUFF!



AMERICA IS SAFE FROM SLIM ONCE MORE!

HEY, MR. ANTONACHI! WE JUST DEFEATED EVERY SUPER-VILLAIN ON THE PLANET!

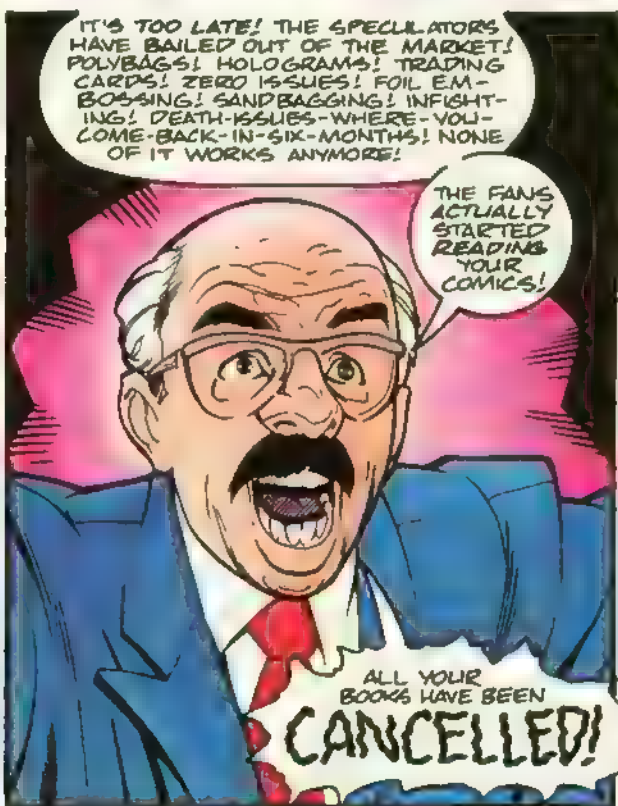
WE SENT THEM PACKING!

WE CAME! WE SAW! WE KICKED THEIR ASS!

NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

I'M GOIN' TO DISNEYLAND!

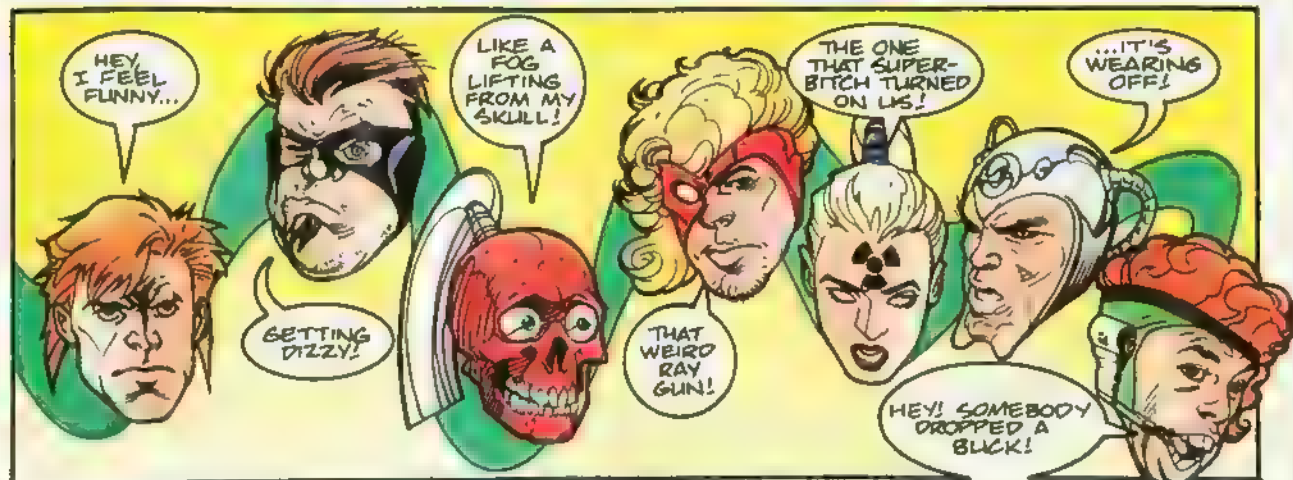
SEE, MR. A, ISN'T IT GREAT!?



IT'S TOO LATE! THE SPECULATORS HAVE BAILED OUT OF THE MARKET! POLYBAGS! HOLOGRAMS! TRADING CARDS! ZERO ISSUES! FOIL EM-BOSSESS! SANDBAGGING! INFIGHTING! DEATH-ISSUES-WHERE-YOU-COME-BACK-IN-SIX-MONTHS! NONE OF IT WORKS ANYMORE!

THE FANS ACTUALLY STARTED READING YOUR COMICS!

ALL YOUR BOOKS HAVE BEEN CANCELLED!



HEY I FEEL FUNNY...

GETTING DIZZY!

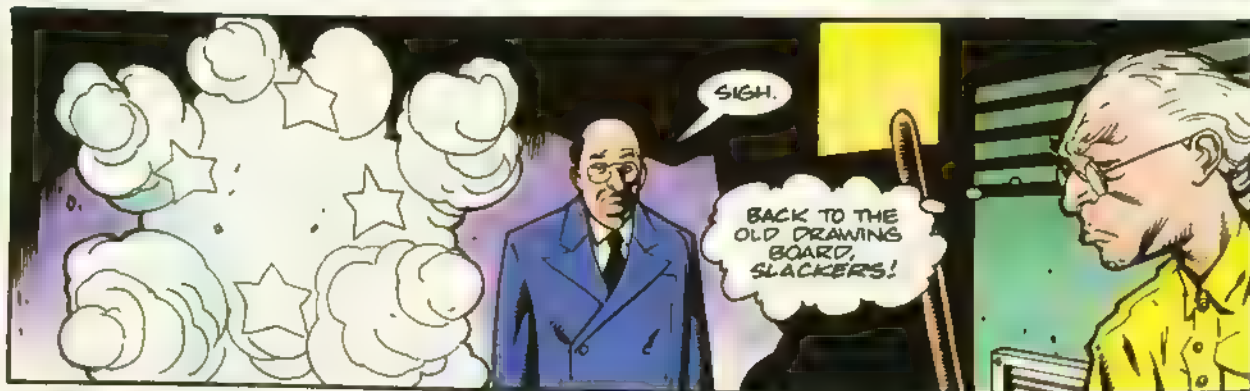
LIKE A FOG LIFTING FROM MY SKULL!

THAT WEIRD RAY GUN!

THE ONE THAT SUPER-BITCH TURNED ON US!

...IT'S WEARING OFF!

HEY! SOMEBODY DROPPED A BUCK!



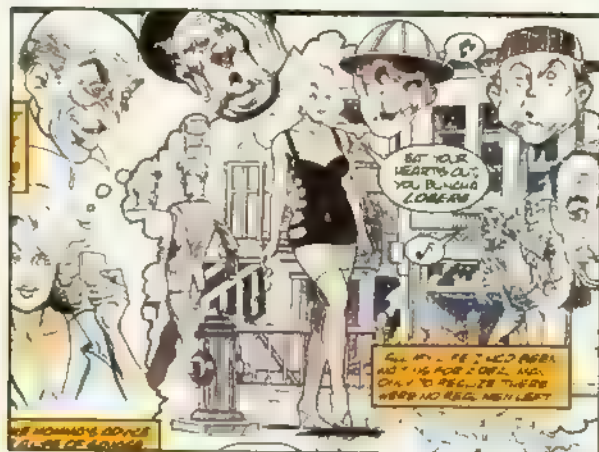
LATER ..



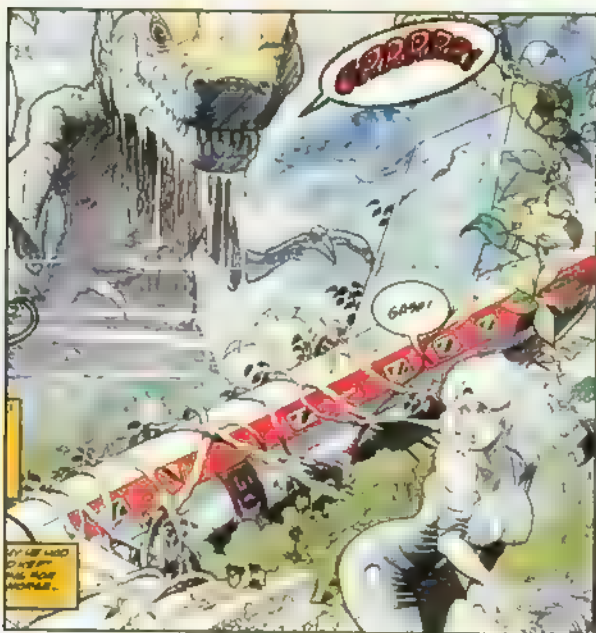
NEXT: MR. PIKE GOES TO WASHINGTON!

Libby IN THE LOST WORLD

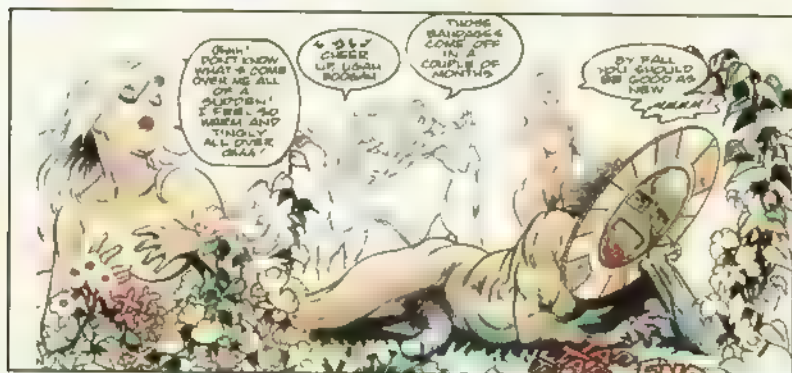
EPISODE 4: VOODOO DU JOUR



We've all known girls like Libby Eisenberg, haven't we? Gorgeous, stuck up princesses who walk around with their noses in the air. Ever want to see one of those gals get what's coming to her? Well, Libby was on her way to a gold digger wedding with a rich Arab sugardaddy when...



...she suddenly found out how tough life could get when she crash-landed on a mysterious land that time forgot. Through pluck and luck, she managed to survive, becoming a living goddess to a tribe of cavemen and live-in girlfriend to their leader, witch doctor mastermind, Ugah Boogah. At first their relationship was a healthy, mutually fulfilling one, but over the months, Libby's grown restless. True to form, she has continuously taken out her frustrations on the long suffering but good-natured Stone Age genius.



So far, Libby's had the upper hand, making poor hen-pecked Ugah Boogah's life a living hell. Now, at last, she's going to get a taste of her own medicine...

STORY AND ART BY ARTHUR SUYDAM LETTERS: Vickie Williams

WELL, WELL,
WHAT DO WE HAVE
HERE? IS THIS SOME
KIND OF JUNK HEAP
OR IS THIS A HOUSE
WHERE PEOPLE
LIVE?

THE
BOOGANS

ZZZ

ZZZ

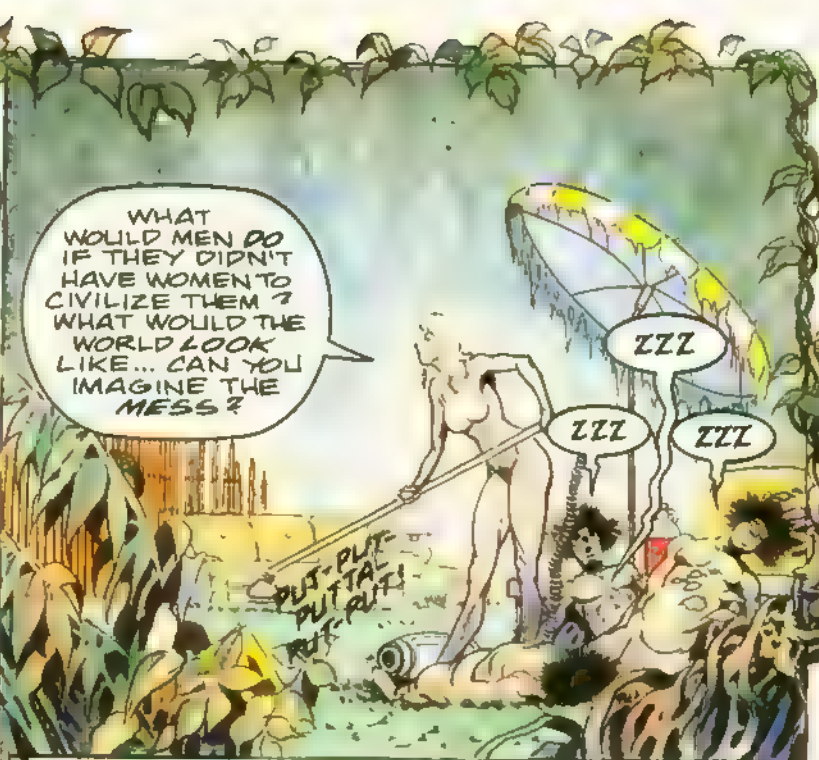
ZZZ





> SIGH!
HONESTLY, I DON'T
KNOW WHY I
BOTHER SOME-
TIMES! IF THIS
IS THE WAY THEY
WANT IT WHY NOT
JUST LET THEM
HAVE IT!!

PUT-PUT-
PUTTA-
PUT-PUT!



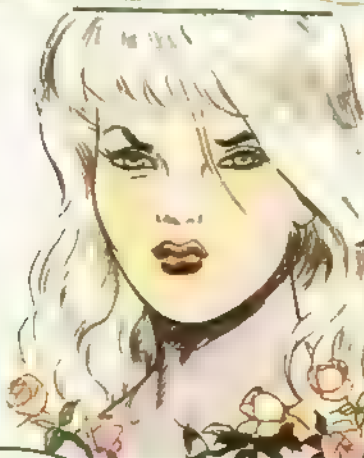
WHAT
WOULD MEN DO
IF THEY DIDN'T
HAVE WOMEN TO
CIVILIZE THEM?
WHAT WOULD THE
WORLD LOOK
LIKE... CAN YOU
IMAGINE THE
MESS?

ZZZ

ZZZ

ZZZ

PUT-PUT-
PUTTA-
PUT-PUT!



WHATEVER
HAPPENED TO
THE GOOD
LIFE OF A
DOCTOR'S
WIFE, ANY-
WAY?

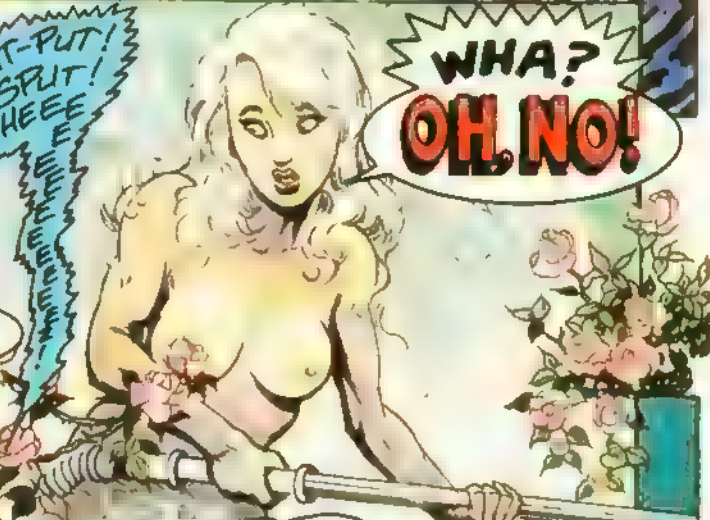
SPORTS
CARS...

TRIPS TO THE
CARIBBEAN...

LIVE-IN
MAIDS, AND...

PUT-PUT!
SPIT!
WHEEE
EEEEEE

WHA?
OH, NO!



MY
ONLY
WEAPON IN
THIS
AWFUL
LITTLE WAR,
OUT LIKE A
LIGHT!
I TOLD LGAH
BOOGAH THAT
IT WOULDN'T
LAST, THAT WE
COULDN'T RUN
APPLIANCES
ON HIS STUPID
VOODOO
POWER FOR
LONG! WHY
COULDN'T HE
JUST FLY A
KITE AND
INVENT ELEC-
TRICITY LIKE A
NORMAL HUMAN
BEING?



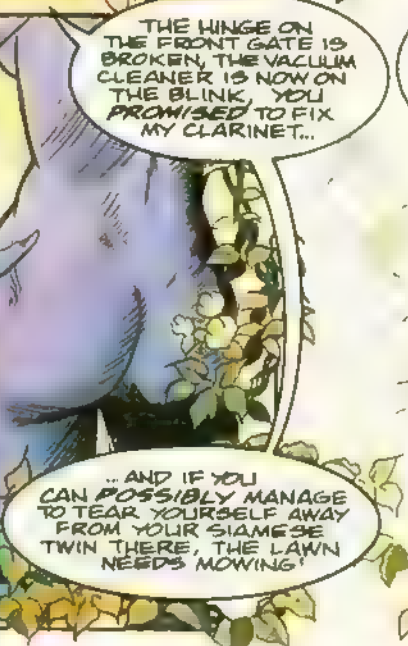
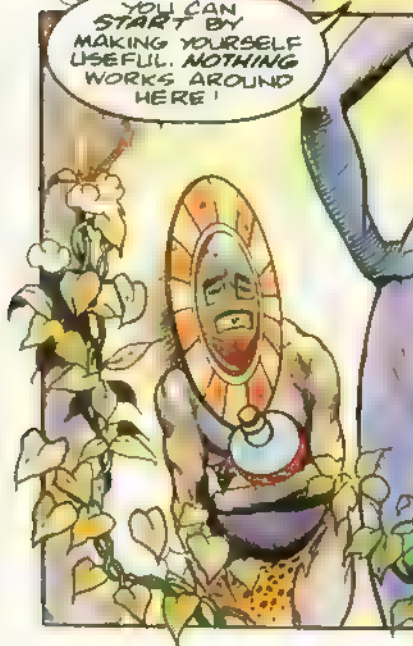
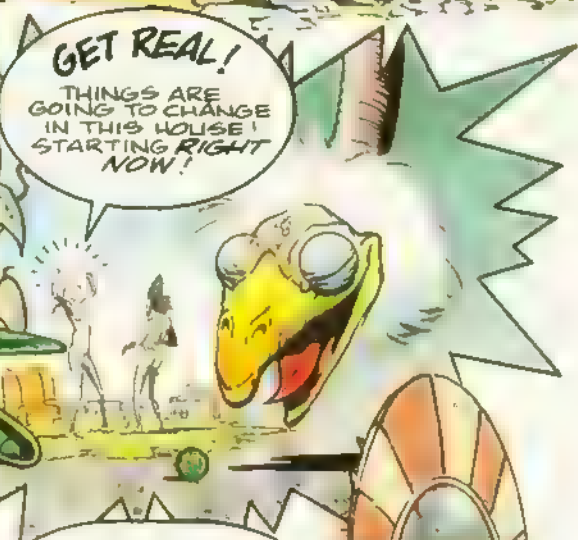
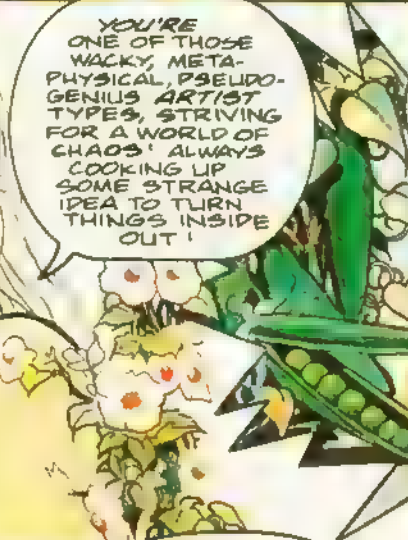
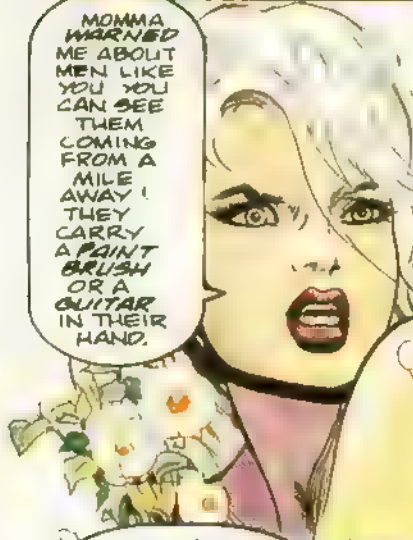
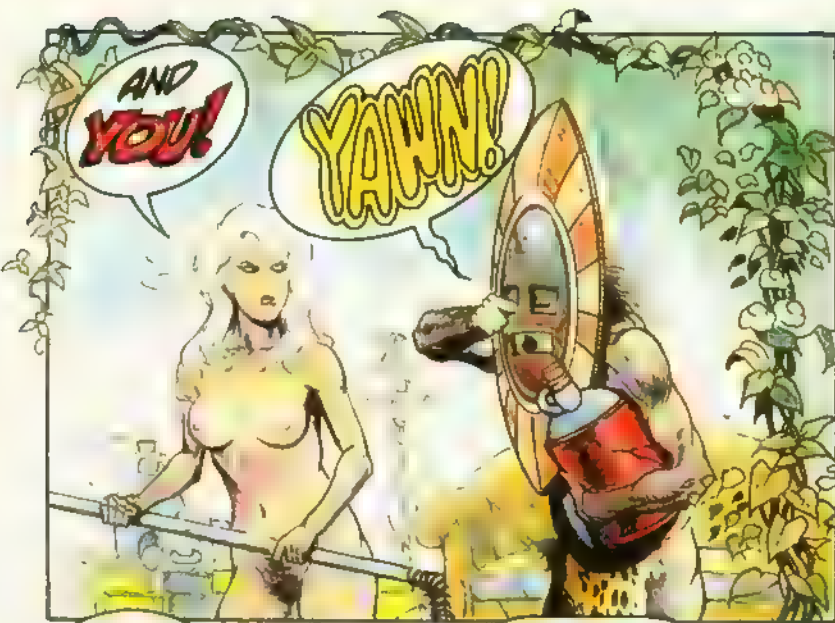
**THAT'S
IT!**



YOO BABA BOOGAH!
YOO BABA BOOGAH!



GRRR!
GET OUTTA
HERE, YA'
BUNCH A' LOSERS
...AND DON'T
COME
BACK!



LATER..

OHUUU!
MY KNEES...
MY NAILS...
MY ACHIN'
BACK!

PHEW!
THIS WILMA
FLINSTONE STUFF
IS FOR THE BIRDS!
I'M POOPED!
I DON'T KNOW HOW
I WOULD HAVE
MANAGED IF I HADN'T
SALVAGED SOME
OF THIS STUFF
FROM THE PLANE
WRECK!

...NOW FOR
THAT
SHOWER!

M.M.H..
HOPE I
WASN'T TOO
HARD ON UGAH
BOOGAH... BUT
HONESTLY, MEN
ARE SUCH
CHILDREN!

SOON...

IF I DON'T GET
THIS WET HAIR DRY SOON,
I'M LIABLE TO CATCH
PNEUMONIA AND...

Click!

BRRR!
NO TOWELS
AND THE
SUN'S GOING
DOWN!

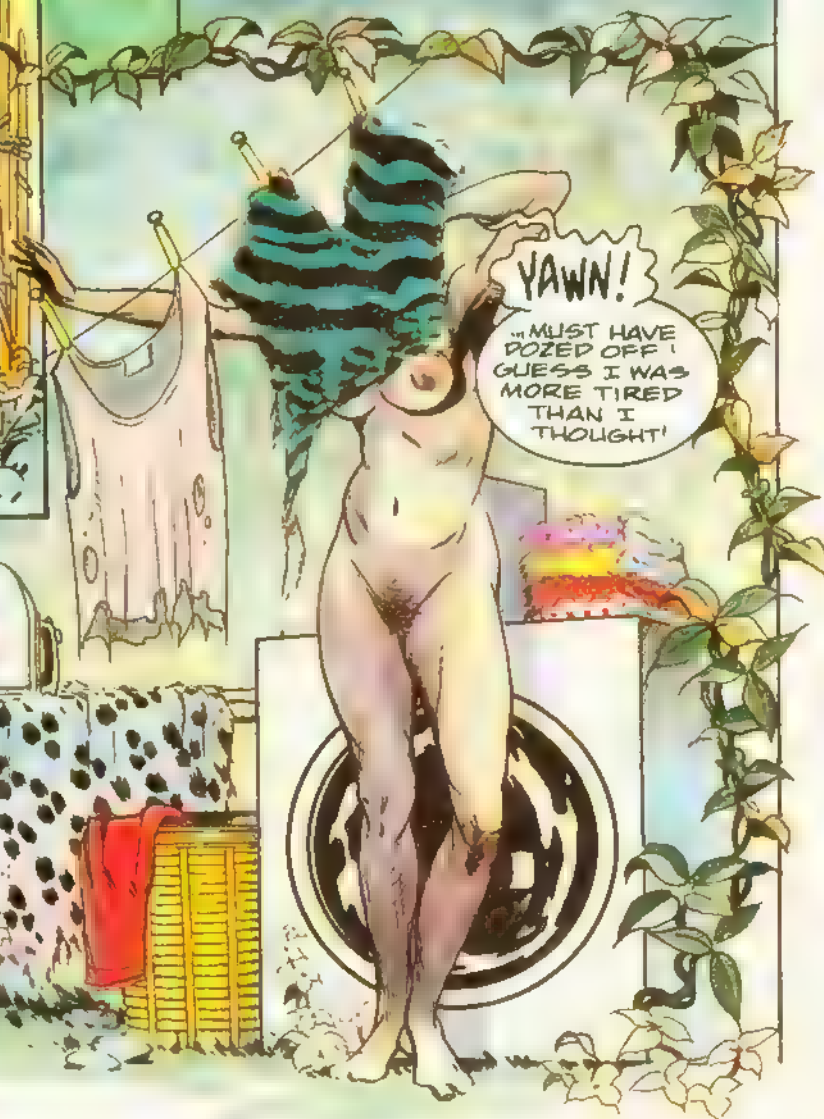
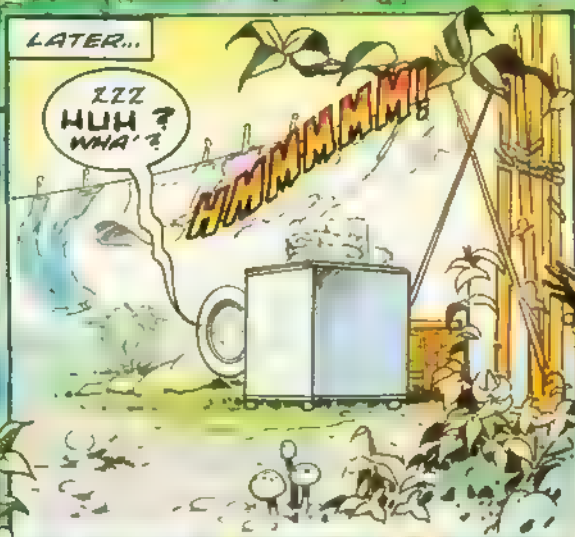
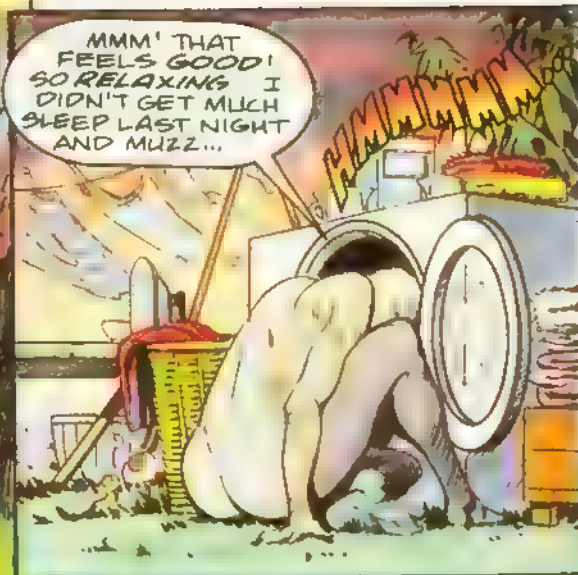
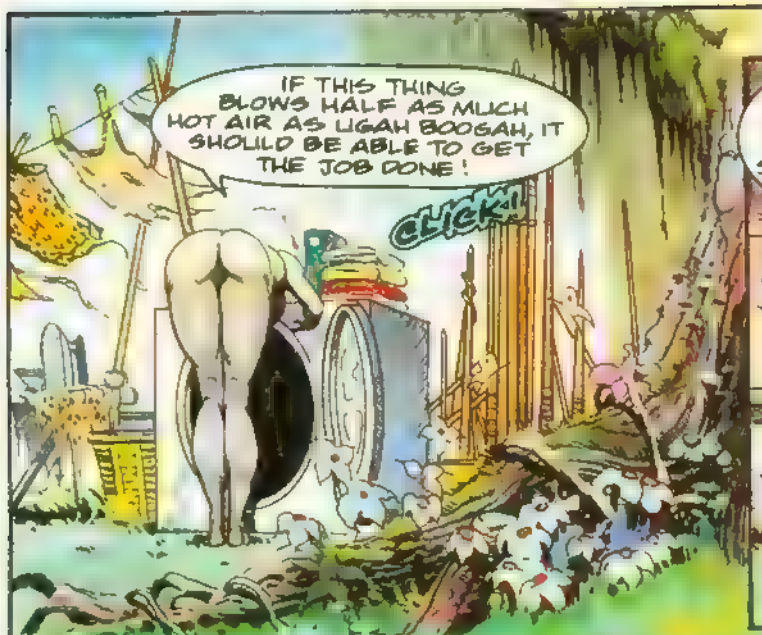
??!

OH NO,
NOT AGAIN!
UGAH BOOGAH
JUST FIXED
THIS THING
LAST WEEK!

CHATTER!
CHATTER! TH-THAT'S
THE T- TROUBLE WITH
THAT GUY! ANYTHING
HE T-TOUCHES, HE
BREAKS AND ANY-
THING HE F-FIXES
DOESN'T STAY FIXED
FOR LONG!

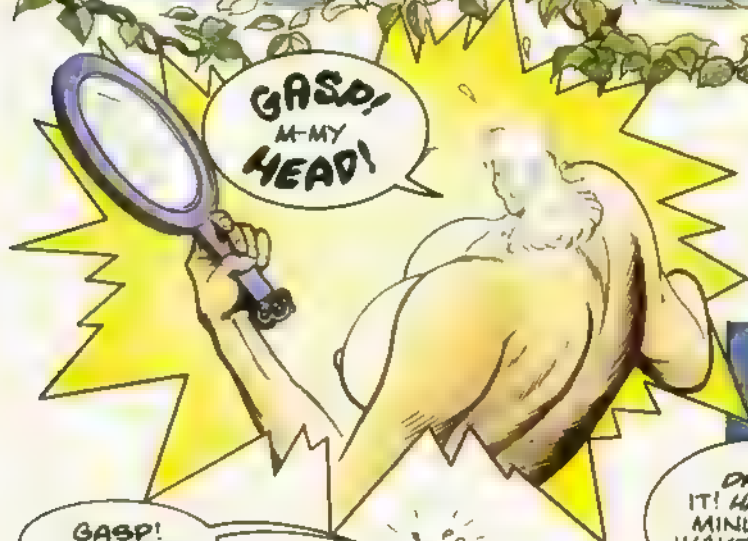
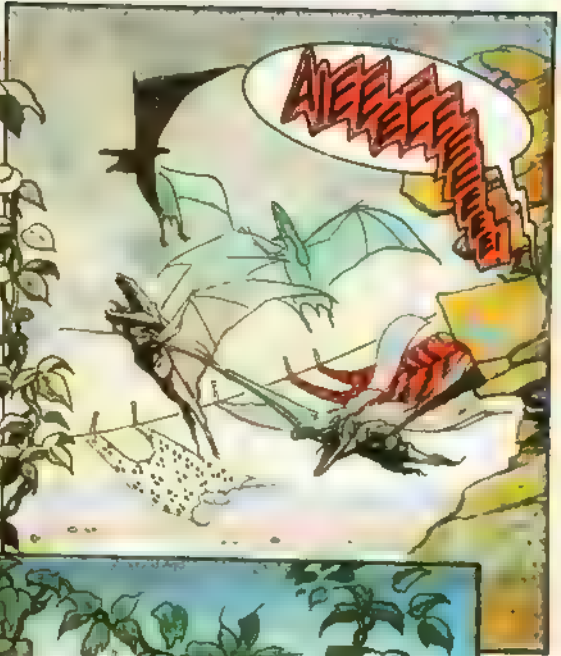
BRRRR!
WHERE IS HE,
ANYWAY?
NOWHERE TO BE
F-FOUND WHEN
I N-NEED
HIM!

HMMM!



HMMM
NO TELLING
HOW LONG
I WAS OUT.
MY HAIR
MUST BE A
SIGHT!
NOW WHERE
DID I PUT
THAT MIRROR...

AH!
HERE IT
IS!



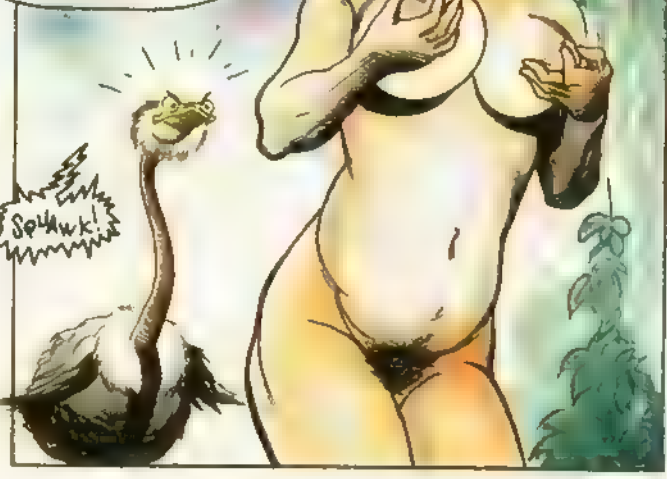
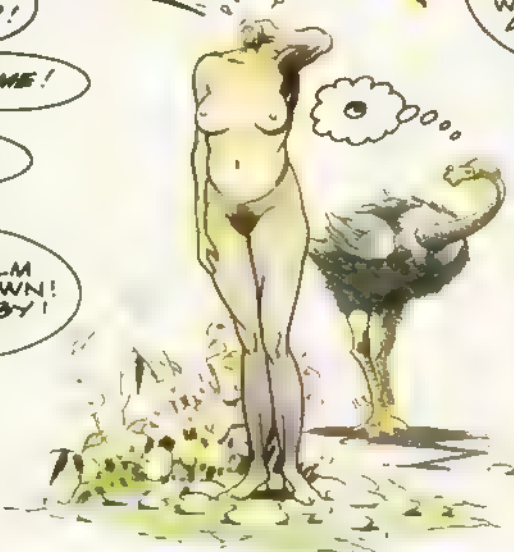
GASP!
OH DEAR!

OH ME!

OH MY!

I'VE
GOT TO CALM
MYSELF DOWN!
RELAX, LIBBY!
THINK!

THIS IS A
DREAM, THAT'S
IT! HA! HA! HA! ANY
MINUTE NOW I'LL
WAKE UP AND WE'LL
ALL HAVE A GOOD
LAUGH!



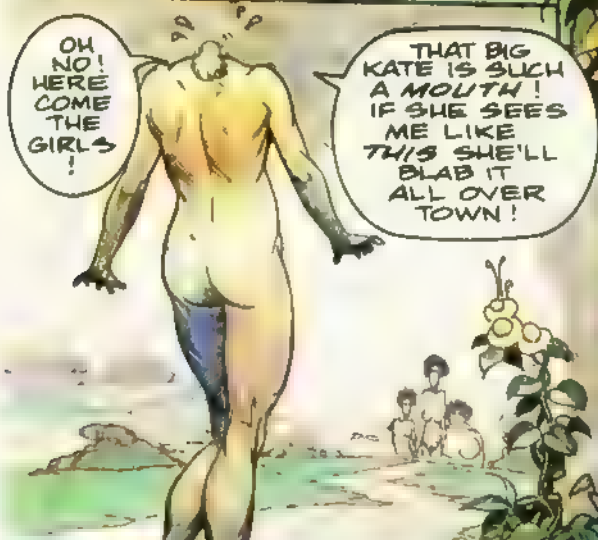


UH-OH!...
BETTER GET OUT
OF HERE! I DON'T
LIKE THE WAY THAT
BIRD IS LOOKING
AT ME!



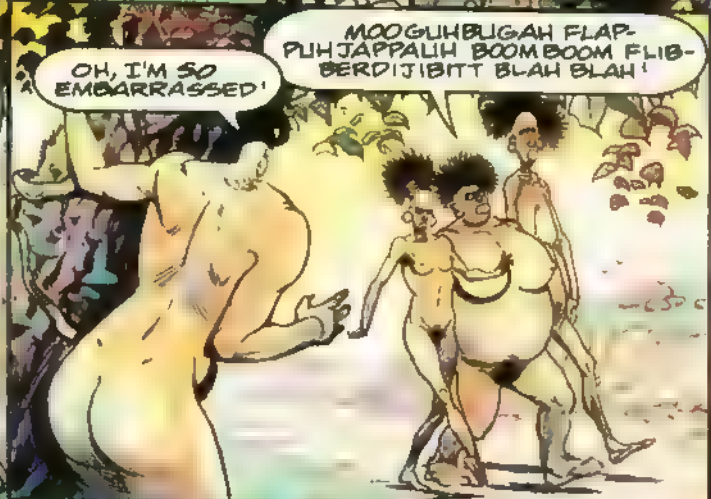
STUPID
BIRD!

I'VE
GOT TO
FIND UGAH
BOOGAH!
HE'S THE
ONLY ONE
WHO CAN
CHANGE ME
BACK!



OH
NO!
HERE
COME
THE
GIRLS
!

THAT BIG
KATE IS SUCH
A MOUTH!
IF SHE SEES
ME LIKE
THIS SHE'LL
BLAB IT
ALL OVER
TOWN!



OH, I'M SO
EMBARRASSED!

MOOGUHLUGAH FLAP
PUHJAPPALIH BOOMBOOM FLIB-
BERDIJIBITT BLAH BLAH!

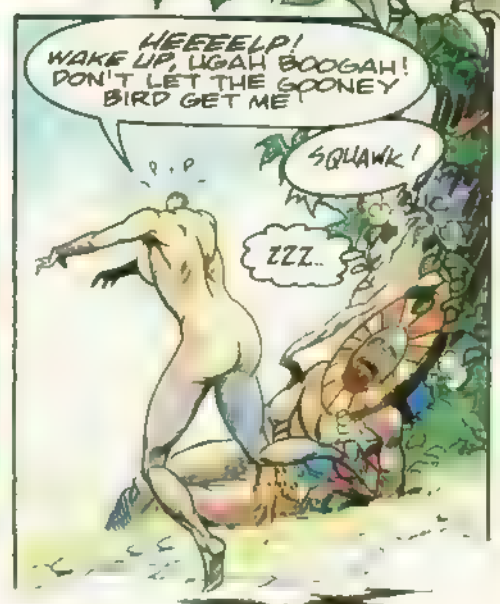
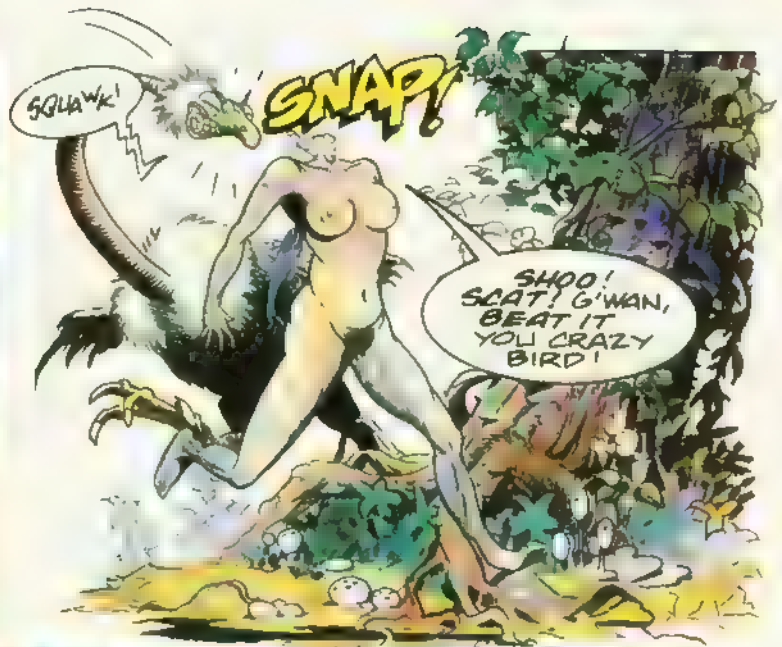
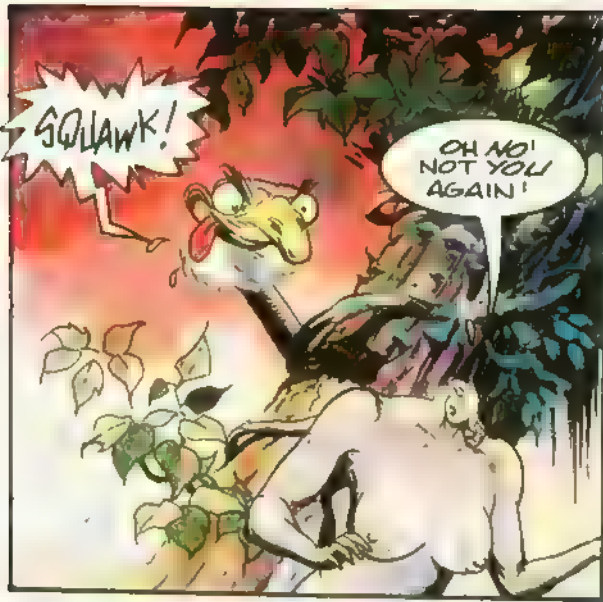


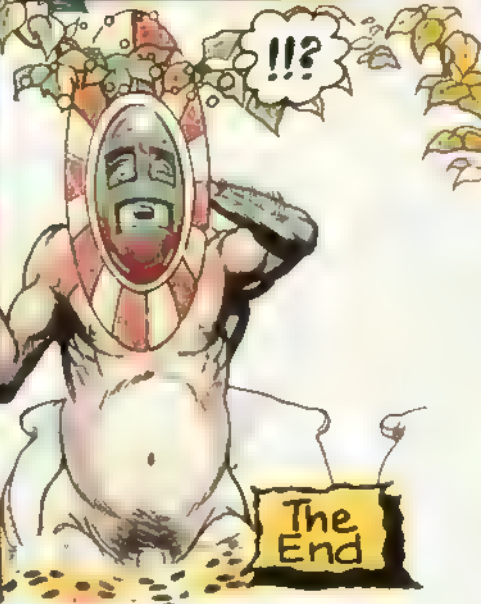
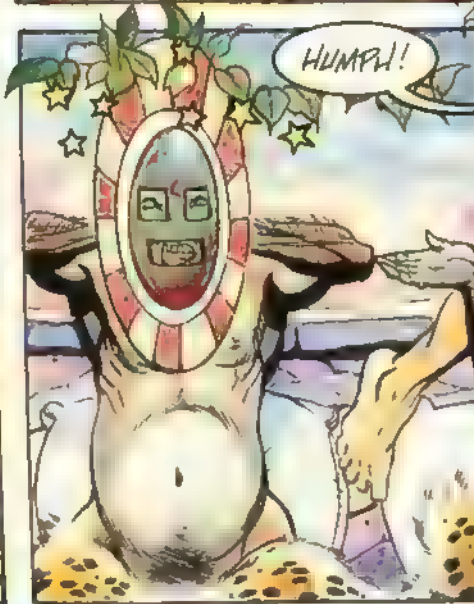
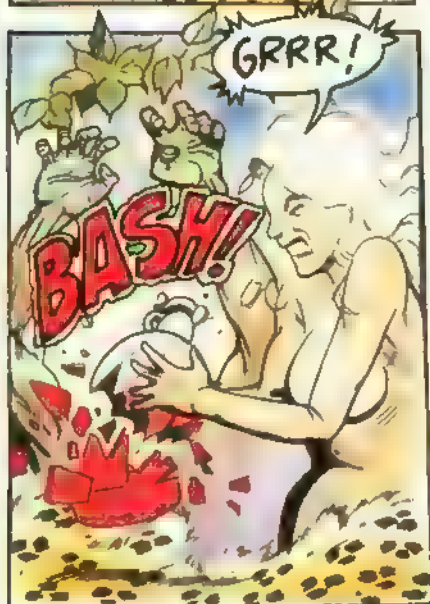
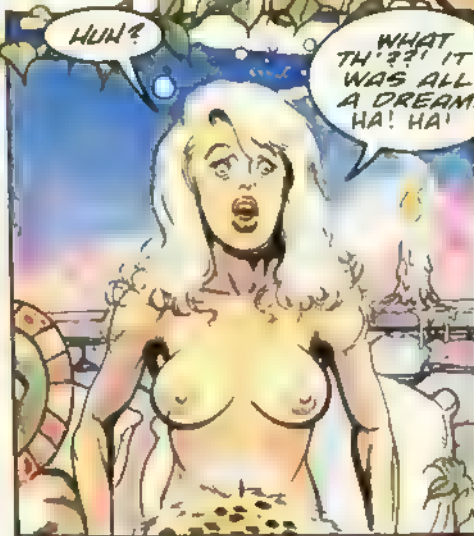
SOB! MY LIFE IS
RUINED! WHAT CAN THE
FUTURE POSSIBLY HOLD
FOR A PEA HEAD? GOODBYE
SHOW BIZ! I'LL NEVER
STAND AT THE PODIUM
WITH MERYL STREEP NOW!
THEY DON'T GIVE OSCARS
TO FREAKS!

SOB!
I MIGHT
AS WELL
JUST KILL
MYSELF
AND GET
IT OVER
WITH...



OH MY GOD!
THERE HE IS! IT'S
UGAH BOOGAH!
YOO HOO, HONEY! I'M
OVER HERE!

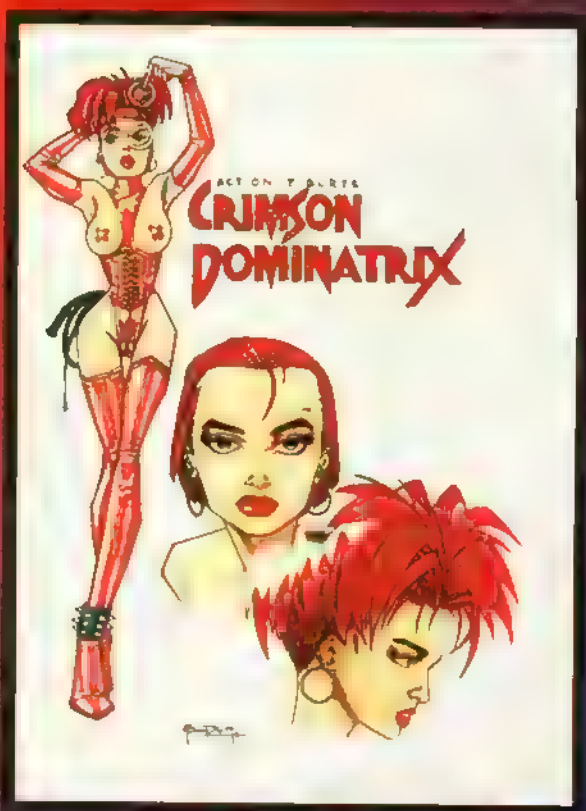




**COMING
SOON...**

**ACTION
FIGURES**

The adventures of an all-girl detective agency/modeling agency/super hero group/escort service—featuring the astounding artwork of superstar Jason Pearson!



PENTHOUSE
Comix

HOT Stories



**O.J.'s clone
killed Nicole for
dating Bigfoot!**

WEEKLY WORLD
ENQUIRER
AMERICA'S MOST BELIEVABLE MAGAZINE

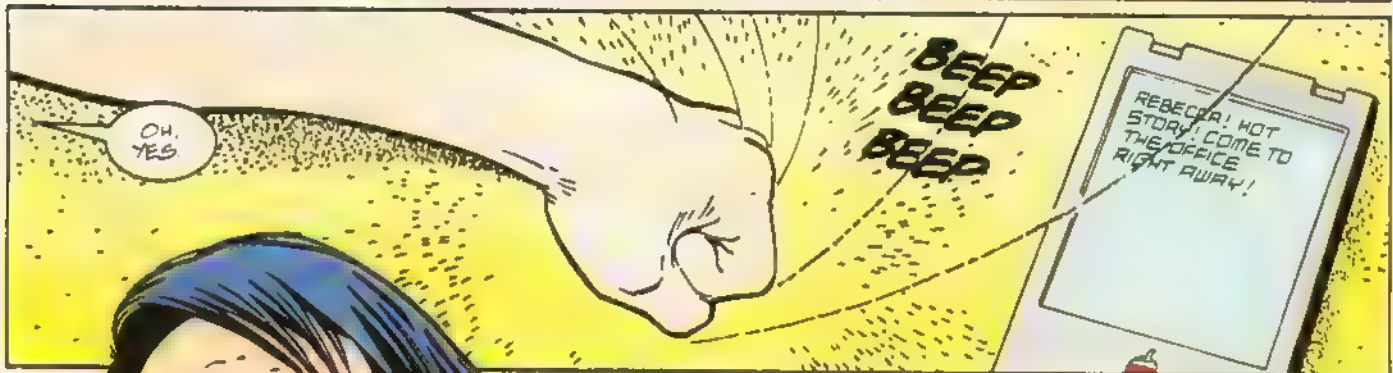
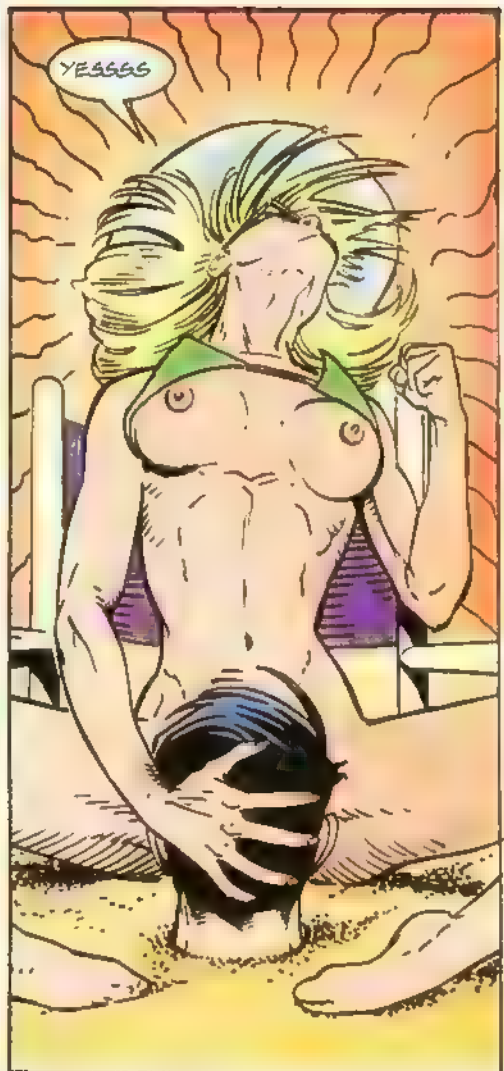
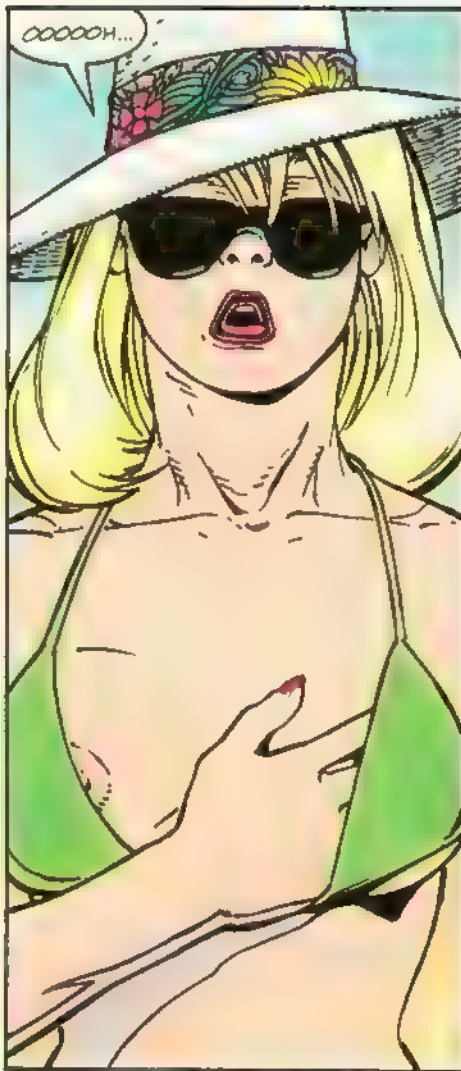
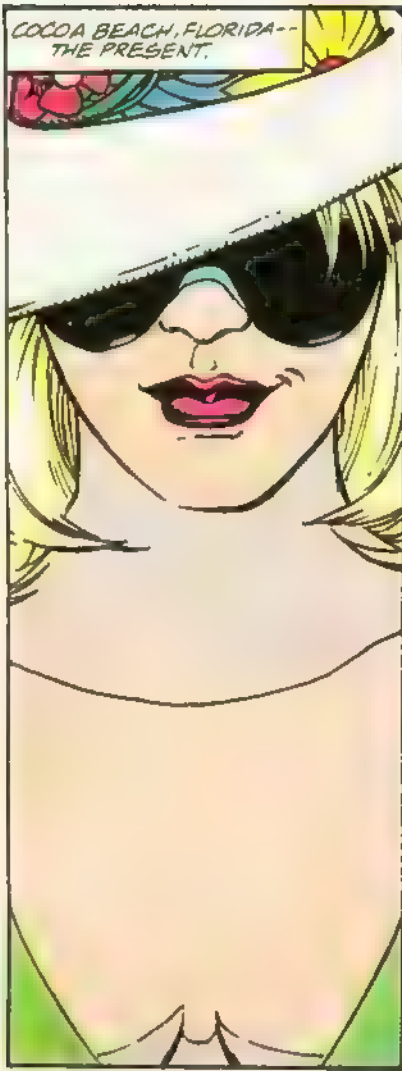
**ELVIS HELD
PRISONER
BY SOUTH
AMERICAN
NAZIS!**

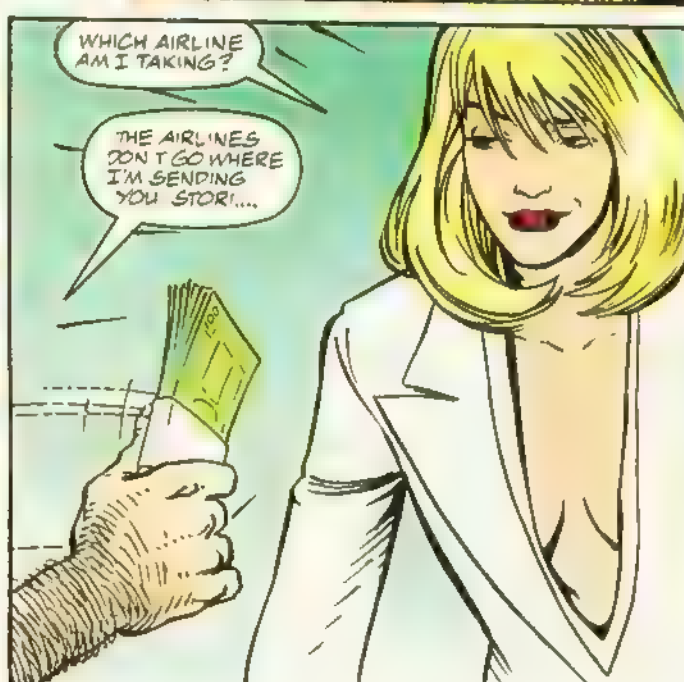
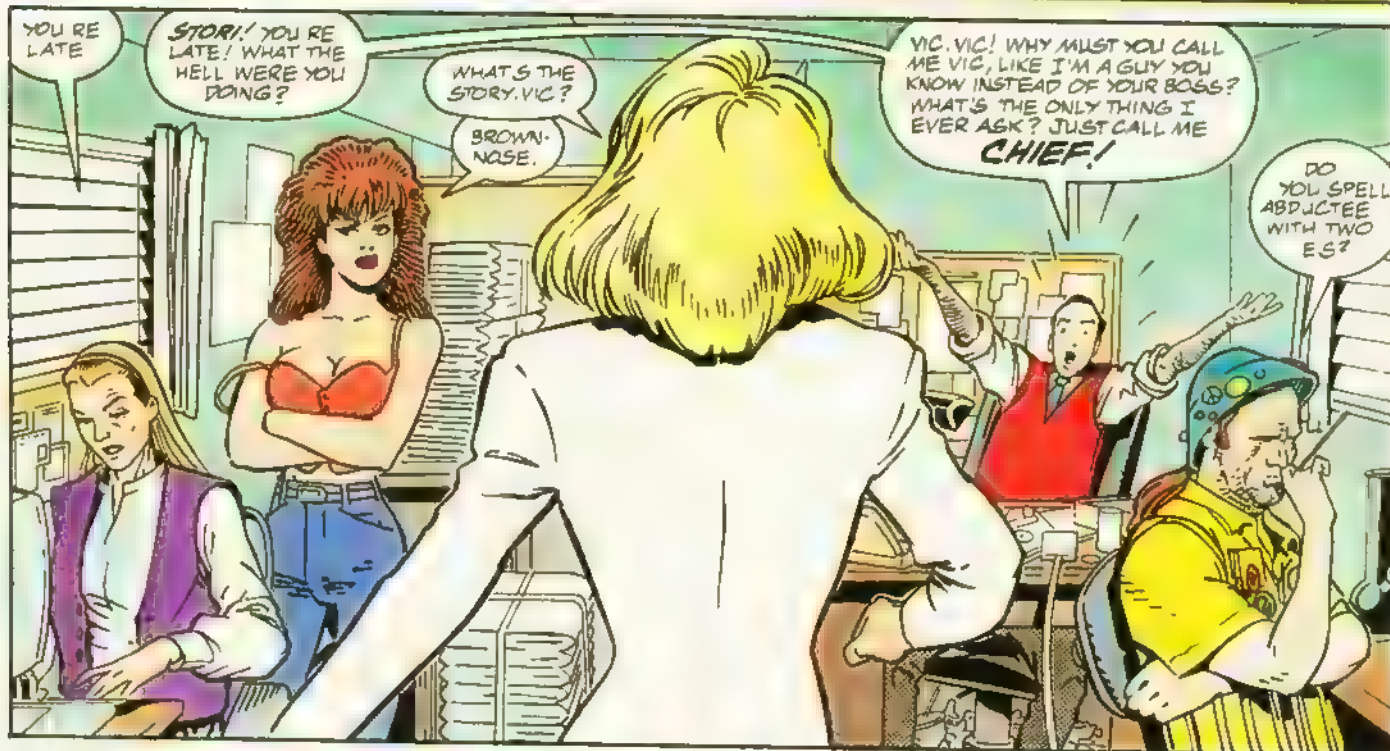
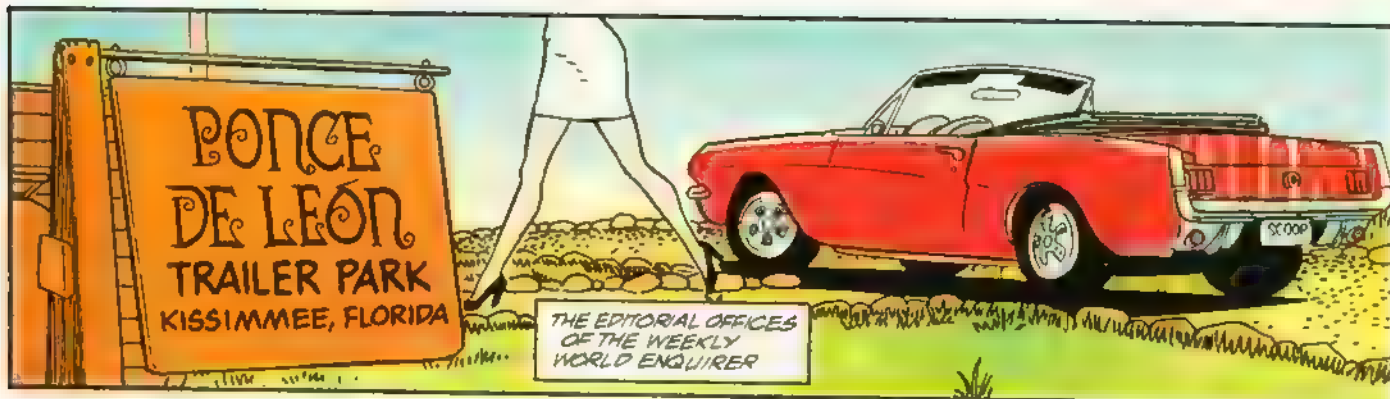


**LOSE 70 POUNDS
EATING NOTHING
BUT CREAM CHEESE!**

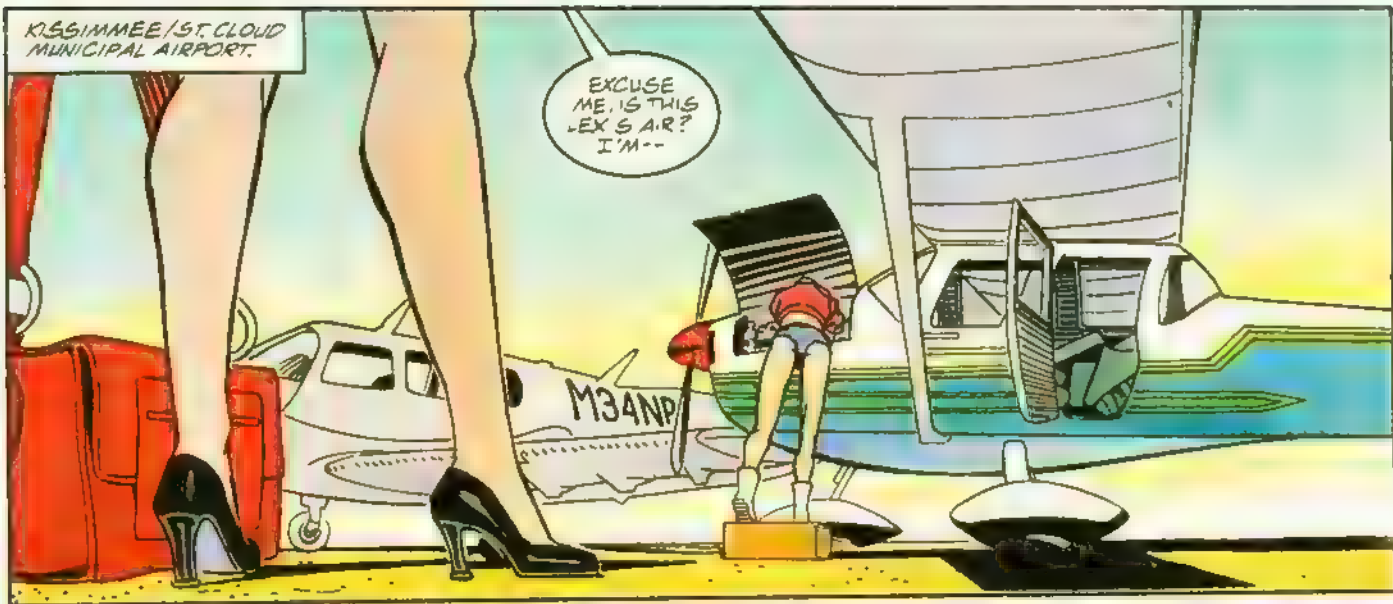


**WRITERS: CARAGONNE
& THORNTON
ARTIST: KEVIN MAGUIRE
LETTERER: LOPEZ
COLORIST: SUYDAM**





KISSIMMEE/ST. CLOUD
MUNICIPAL AIRPORT.

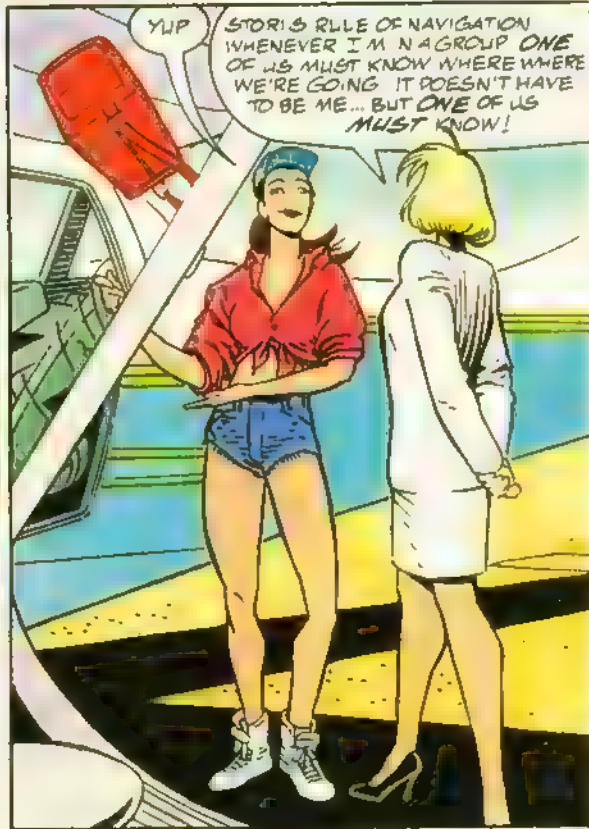


WELL HELLO, SUGAR!
I'M ALEXIS MOORE,
PILOT/MECHANIC AND
SCOOOLE PROPRIETOR!
YOU MUST BE THE
REPORTER WOMAN AH
BEEN EXPECTING

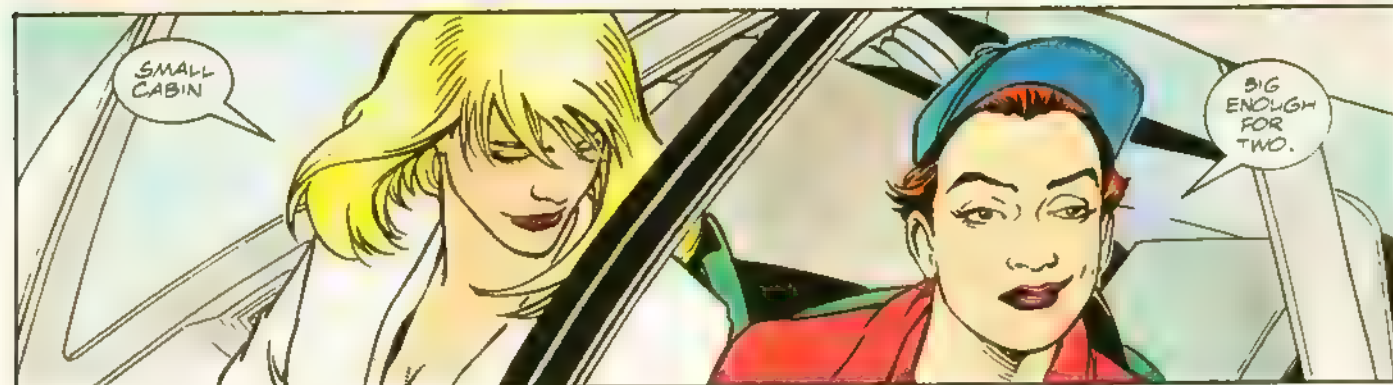


YUP

STORIS RULE OF NAVIGATION
WHenever I'm in a group **ONE**
OF US MUST KNOW WHERE WHERE
WE'RE GOING IT DOESN'T HAVE
TO BE ME... BUT **ONE** OF US
MUST KNOW!



SMALL
CABIN



TWENTY-TWO HOURS
LATER, FLYING OVER
THE MEXICO-BELIZE
BORDER



"YOU WANT A HOT STORY, VIC? ALL
RIGHT, I'VE GOT A STORY FOR YOU!
GET A CALENDAR, TEAR OFF SEVEN
YEARS OF PAGES, AND YOU'VE GOT
THE GOLDEN DAYS OF REAGAN, II,
NICARAGUA, RIGHT? CONTRAS,
RIGHT?"

I'M IMPRESSED,
VIC. I GUESS THE
KGB ISN'T THE
ONLY ONE TO HAVE
A MOLE IN
LANGLEY...

"OF COURSE, AT THAT
TIME THE FEARLESS
CONTRA FREEDOM
FIGHTERS COULD BE
FOUND BATTLING THEIR
TYRANT DICTATORS
FROM THE HAZARDOUS
SHORES OF SOUTH
FLORIDA."

--SI! IT IS BEING
HANDLED AND SUPPLIED BY
A :HA HA: JUNIOR COLONEL
OPERATING IN VIRTUAL
SECRECY OUT OF A TINY
OFFICE IN :HA HA HAS THE
WHITE HOUSE BASEMENT!

SO WHERE
EES MY
CHECK?

:HA HA HA:
ESTUPIDOS
GRINGOS!

--THE CONTRAS WANT TO LAUNCH
A MASSIVE OFFENSIVE :SMIRK!:
AGAINST A THREATENING :SMIRK!:
SQUAD OF MARY KNOLL NUNS! I
WANT TO SUPPLY THEM :SMIRK!:
OUT OF BASE W!

AND WHERE'S
MY
CHECK?

THE BLUE COUNTRIES
ARE WHERE WE SELL
ARMS, THE RED COUNTRIES
ARE WHERE WE LAUNDER
OUR MONEY!

I
SEE!

YOU GOT
A... DOWN
GOVERNOR?

:OH BABY!: O' COURSE AHM
LISTENIN' COLONEL! :OH BABY!:
WE'RE LOADIN' HER UP :OH BABY!:
WITH THE SPECIAL CARGO, JUS
LIKE Y ALL WANTED! :OOOOOH,
BAAAABY... YOU KNOW WHAT
AH LIKE! :

SO WHERE IS
MY CHECK?

SEE! IT'S MADE UP OF PARTS
OF TWO AUTHENTIC CIVIL WAR
VINTAGE PISTOLS! DOESN'T
FIRE ANYMORE, OF COURSE

YES OF
COURSE!

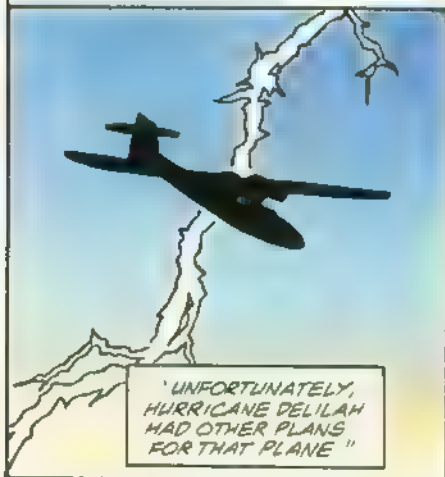
DON'T Y ALL WORRY NONE,
BUBBA-BOY! :STUPID PUNK!: I
GOT THE SITUATION WELL N
HAND! :ASSHOLE!: I AM NOT
LIKE THOSE SNEAKY SNAKE
WALL STREET FOLKS BACK
EAST! BETWEEN US :FUCKIN'
JERK!: OUR WORD IS OUR
ONLY CONTRACT!

'LEAST UNT I
CAN SELL YOU OUT
FOR A SH NY DIME
CRACKER BOY!

NOW...
WHERE'S MY
CHECK?



"WELL, VIC, THE PLANES WENT OUT LOADED WITH SOME KIND OF BLACK BUDGET EXPERIMENTAL DEFORESTING AGENT THE LAB BOYS CAME UP WITH."



"THE PILOT DITCHED IN A SWAMP, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF SANDINISTA TERRITORY"



"THE SUPPLIES WERE LEFT BEHIND, RECOVERED BY THE LOCAL MISKITOS INDIANS."



"WHO TRADED THEM TO A CONSORTIUM OF 'RETIRED GERMANS' LIVING IN SOUTH AMERICA"



"WHO DISCOVERED AN UNEXPECTED USE FOR THE EXPERIMENTAL DEFOLIANT, WHICH THE INDIANS HAD MIXED WITH RARE HERBS FROM THEIR NATIVE RAIN FOREST."



"A VERY UNEXPECTED USE..."



"THE MISKITOS TOOK THE MONEY THEY WERE GIVEN FOR THE STUFF AND THREW A GIANT PARTY"

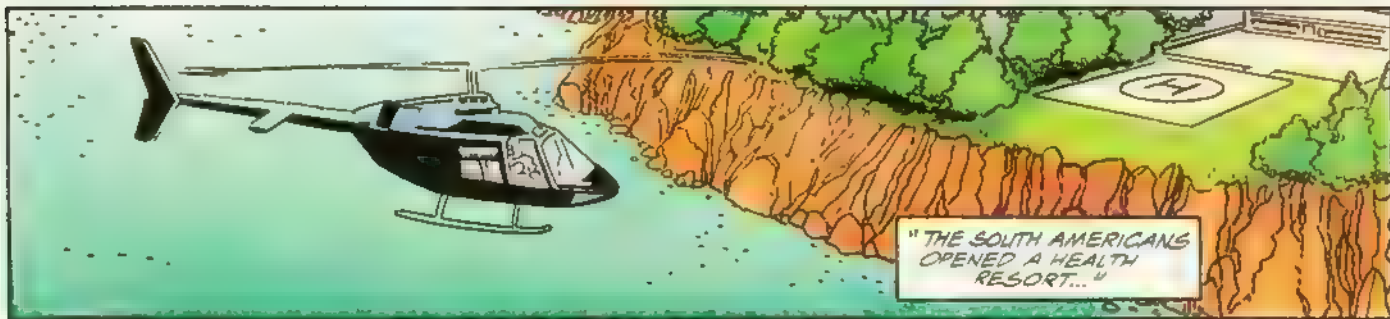


"BUT THAT PARTY WAS INTERRUPTED BY THE SELECT GROUP OF SOUTH AMERICAN EX-PATRIOTS..."

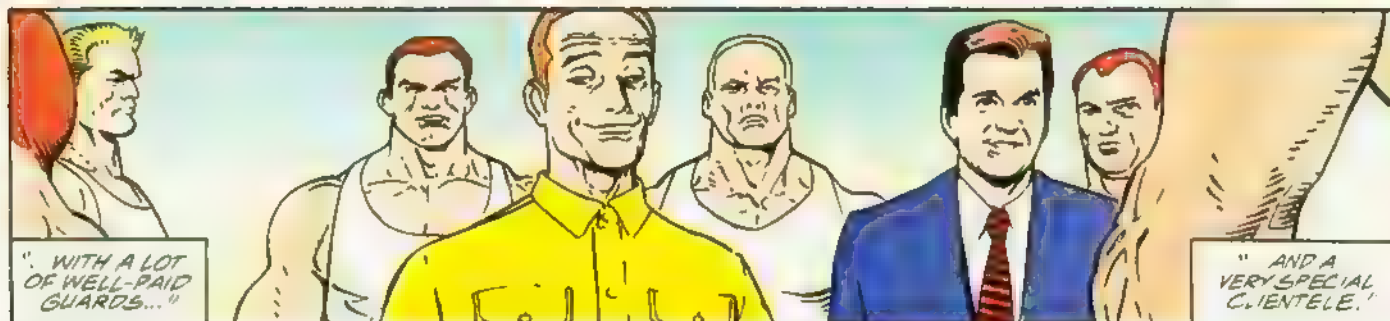


"...WHO WANTED TO MAKE SURE THEY HAD A MONOPOLY ON THE NATIVES' DISCOVERY."





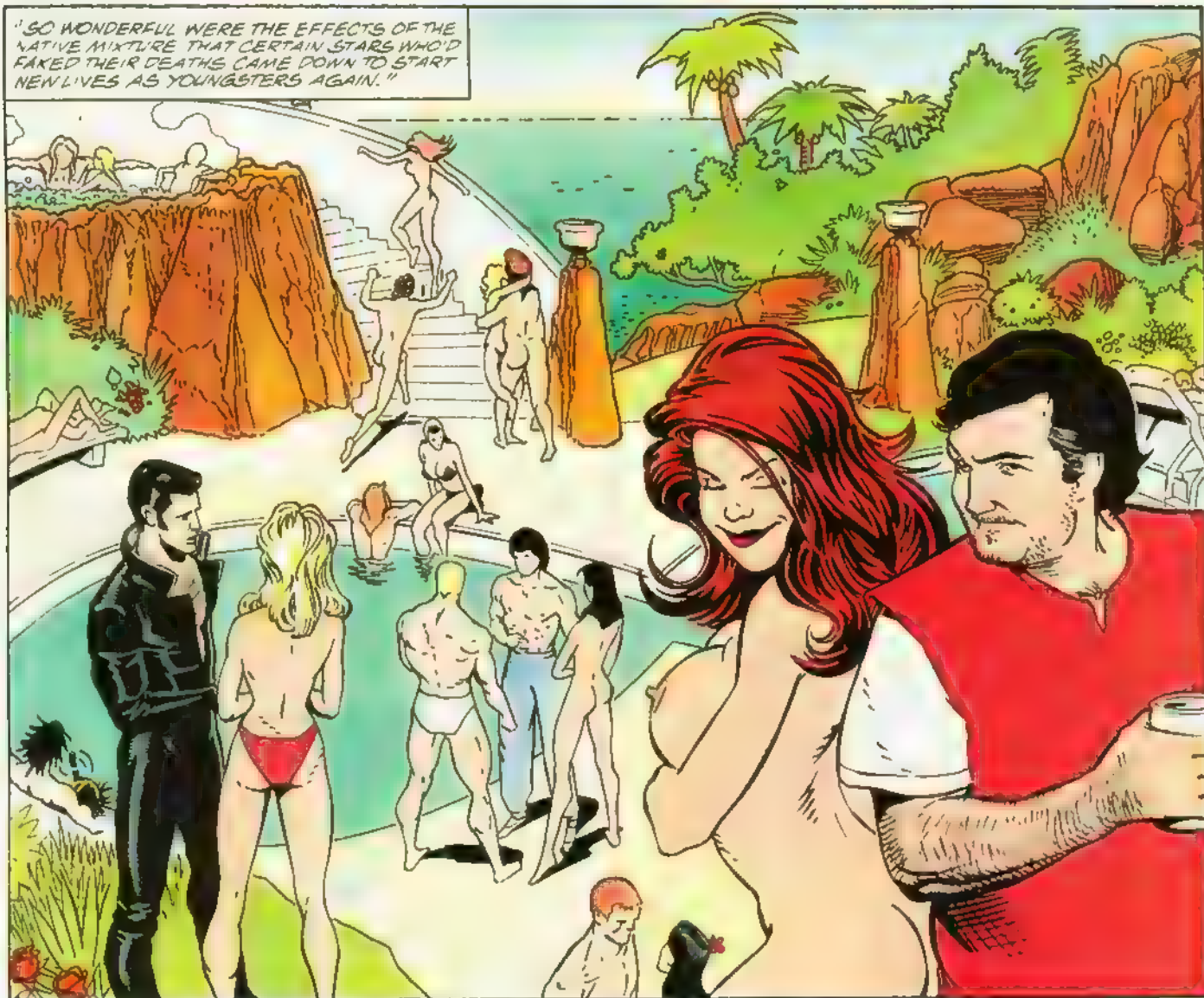
"THE SOUTH AMERICANS
OPENED A HEALTH
RESORT..."



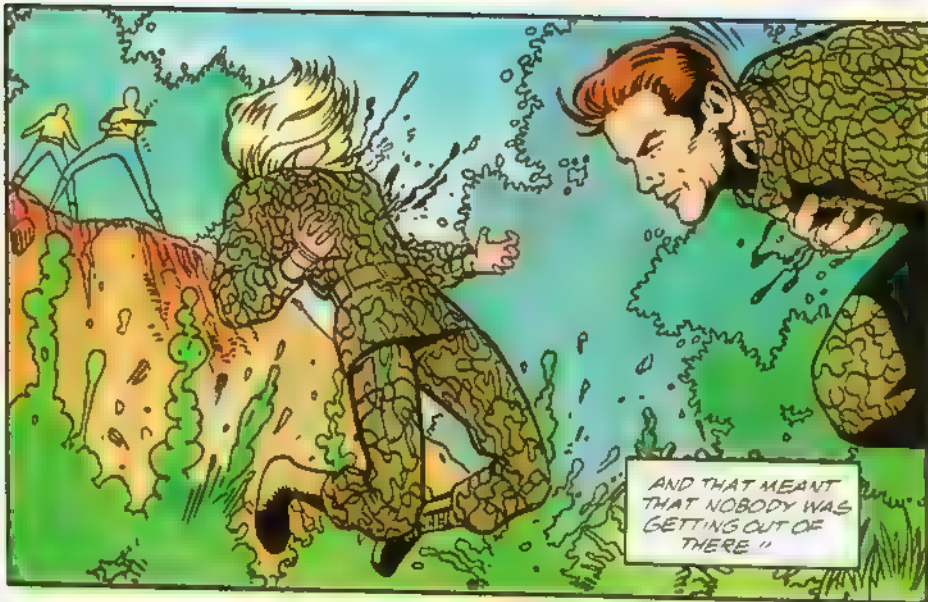
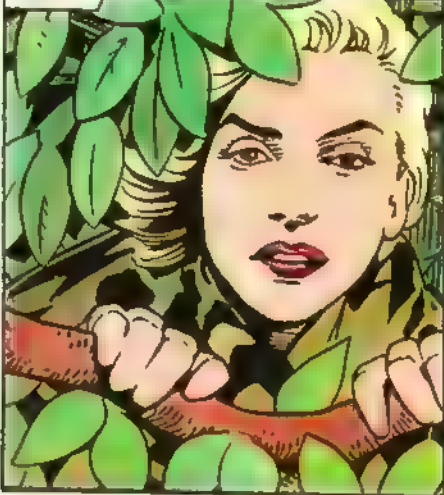
"... WITH A LOT
OF WELL-PAID
GUARDS..."

"... AND A
VERY SPECIAL
CLIENTELE."

"SO WONDERFUL WERE THE EFFECTS OF THE
NATIVE MIXTURE THAT CERTAIN STARS WHO'D
FAKED THEIR DEATHS CAME DOWN TO START
NEW LIVES AS YOUNGSTERS AGAIN."

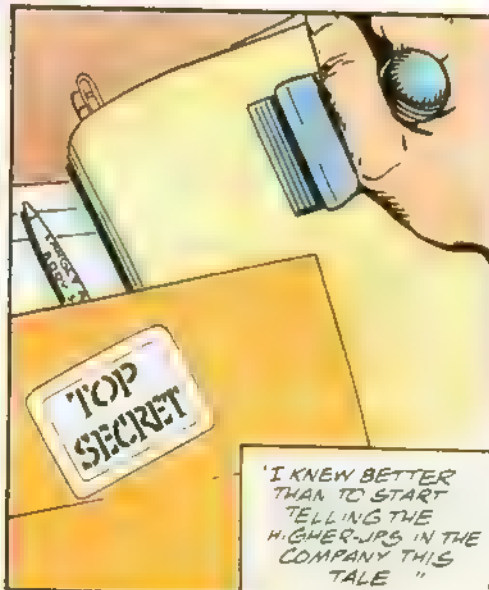
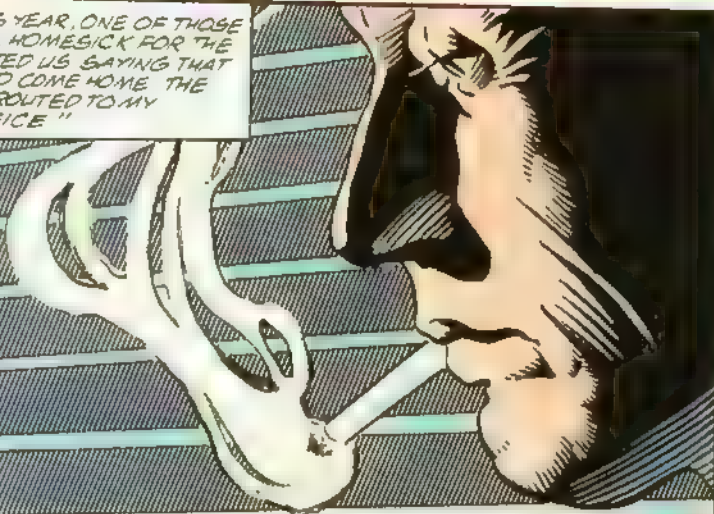


'THE PROBLEM WAS THAT THEIR HOSTS COULDN'T AFFORD TO LET NEWS OF THE R LITTLE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH GET OUT''

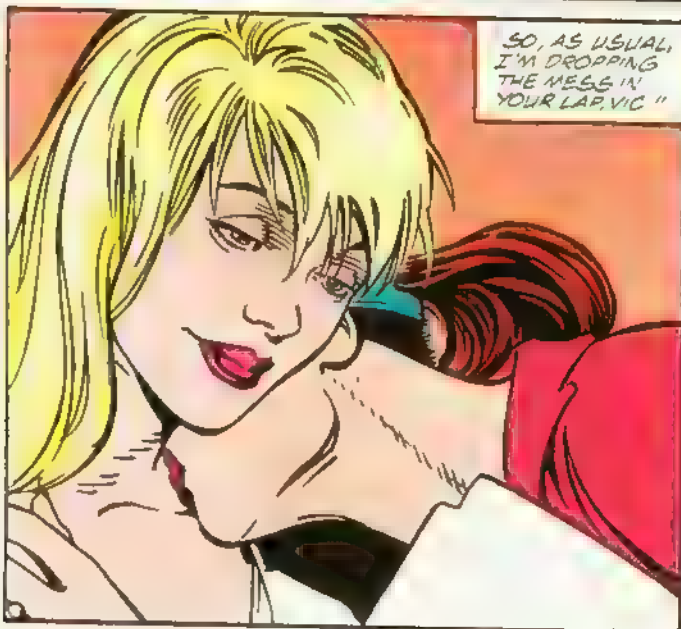


AND THAT MEANT THAT NOBODY WAS GETTING OUT OF THERE''

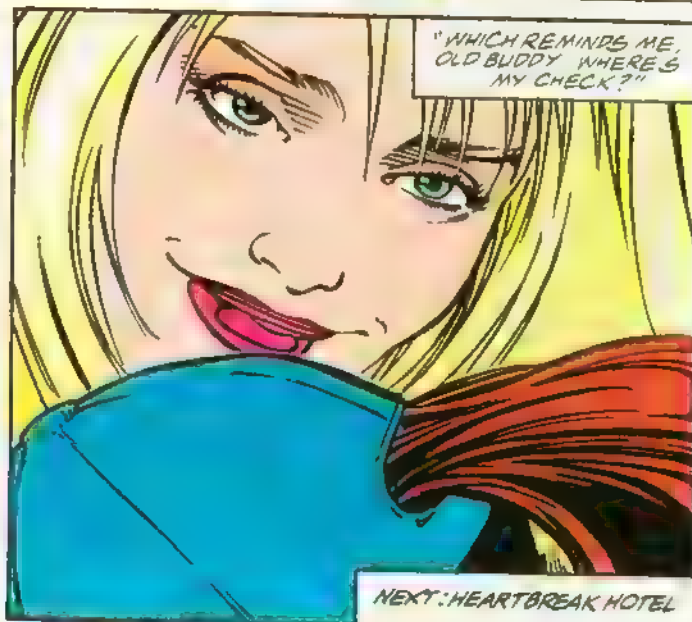
'EARLIER THIS YEAR, ONE OF THOSE CELEBRITIES, HOMESICK FOR THE U.S., CONTACTED US SAYING THAT HE WANTED TO COME HOME. THE LETTER GOT ROUTED TO MY OFFICE''



'I KNEW BETTER THAN TO START TELLING THE HIGHER-UPS IN THE COMPANY THIS TALE''



SO, AS USUAL, I'M DROPPING THE MESS IN YOUR LAP, VIC''



"WHICH REMINDS ME, OLD BUDDY, WHERE'S MY CHECK?"

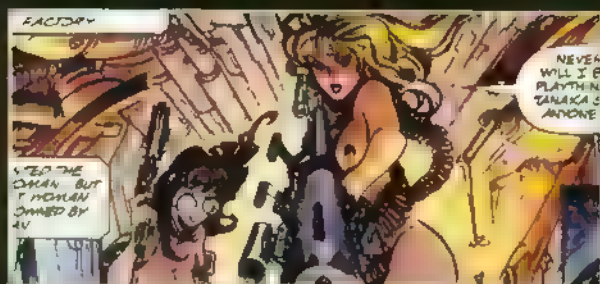
NEXT: HEARTBREAK HOTEL

Bethlehem STEELE

EPISODE 3: THE BEST OF BOTH WORLDS



2194—When the richest man in the galaxy, Sho Tanaka couldn't find the perfect woman, he built her. Bethlehem Steele is an android, constructed to be the perfect woman. Beautiful, intelligent, sensual, and with a mind of her own, she could not bring herself to serve any man, much less a cold, ruthless tyrant like Tanaka.



With the help of one of her designers, Thea Burroughs, Beth escaped Tanaka's factory and fled into intergalactic space in a stolen space courier. Hunted by the entire galaxy, Beth and Thea found comfort and love in each other's arms.



Soon after, Beth and Thea joined the crew of space corsair Rad Gemini. Beth and the Space Pirate Captain soon fell in love. Though hyper intelligent, Beth was still naive in the ways of the human heart and did not realize that this affair hurt Thea deeply.



But wounds of the heart would soon threaten to give way to mortal injury. Tanaka, aboard his dreadnought flagship, has located the pirate stronghold of New Tortuga, where Beth and her friends have been hiding from his relentless pursuit.

STORY: Mark McClellan with Caragonne & Thornton **ART:** Azari **LETTERS:** DeLapine

I AM TANAKA.
YOU PIRATE SCUM
HAVE GIVEN ME SOME
AMUSEMENT WITH
THIS MERRY
CHASE.

I WOULD
JUST AS SOON
DESTROY YOU ALL
NOW, BUT EVEN FECK-
LESS THIEVES LIKE
YOU SERVE A
PURPOSE IN MY
FINANCIAL
EMPIRE

AFTER ALL,
LAWLESS OPPOSITION
DOES DEMAND THAT I EN-
FORCE MY CONTRACTS
WITH LEGAL RUTH-
LESSNESS.

SURRENDER
THE ANDROID
BETHLEHEM STEELE
TO ME...AND
PERHAPS I WILL
SPARE YOUR
PUNY WORLD

HOW DO I
KNOW YOU'LL
KEEP YOUR
WORD?

THE WORD
OF SHO TANAKA
IS THE CURRENCY
OF THE GALAXY!

IS IT
TRUE?

YOU CAN'T
BE THINKING OF
ACCEPTING -?

IS IT
TRUE?

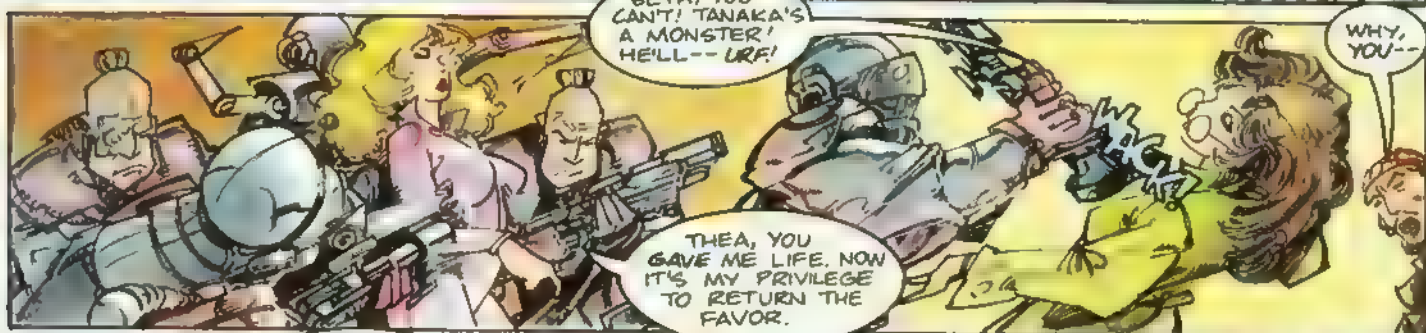
YES, CURSE
HIM! YOU CAN
SPEAK OF A THOU-
SAND ATROCITIES
COMMITTED BY
TANAKA,
BUT IT'S
SAID HE'S
NEVER
YET BRO-
KEN A
CONTRACT



DAMMIT, BETH!
YOU'VE PROVED YOUR-
SELF TO ME. LET ME
AND MY MEN PROVE
OURSELVES TO
YOU!

RAD. TANAKA'S
DREADNOUGHT
CAN REDUCE
THIS PLANETOID
TO SLAG. IF WE
FIGHT, WE
ALL DIE!

THE ONLY
THINGS
TANAKA CAN
DO THAT I
TRULY FEAR
IS HURT MY
DEAREST
FRIENDS.



BETH, YOU
CAN'T! TANAKA'S
A MONSTER!
HE'LL-- URF!

WHY,
YOU--

THEA, YOU
GAVE ME LIFE. NOW
IT'S MY PRIVILEGE
TO RETURN THE
FAVOR.



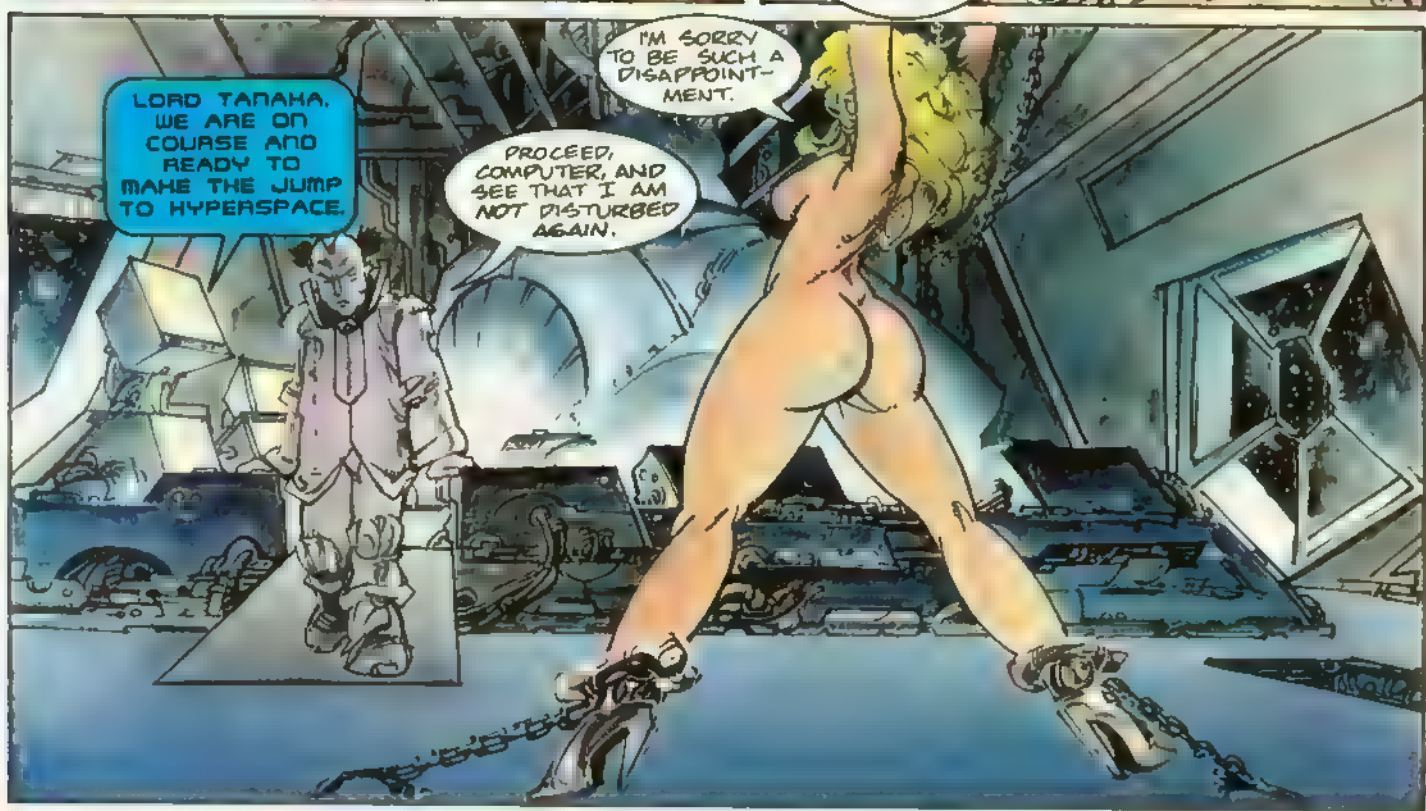
DON'T MAKE
IT ANY HARDER
FOR ME TO SAY
GOODBYE



LATER...

IT'S
STRANGE.

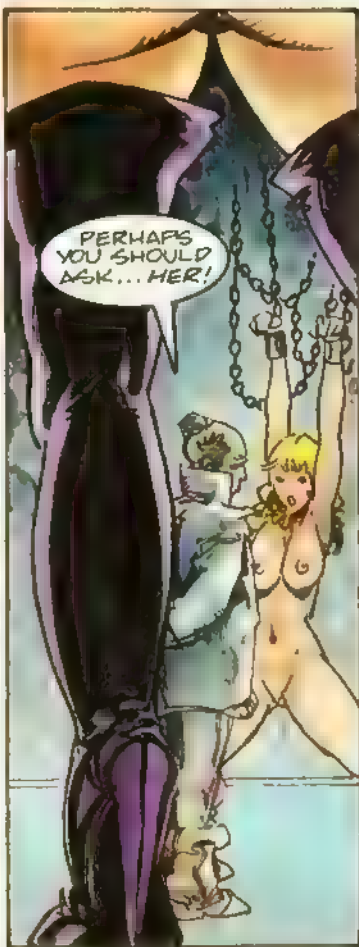
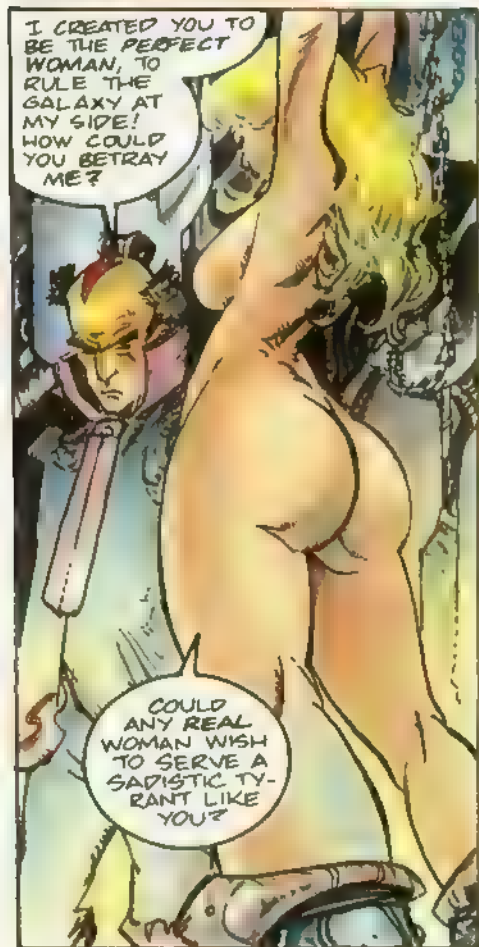
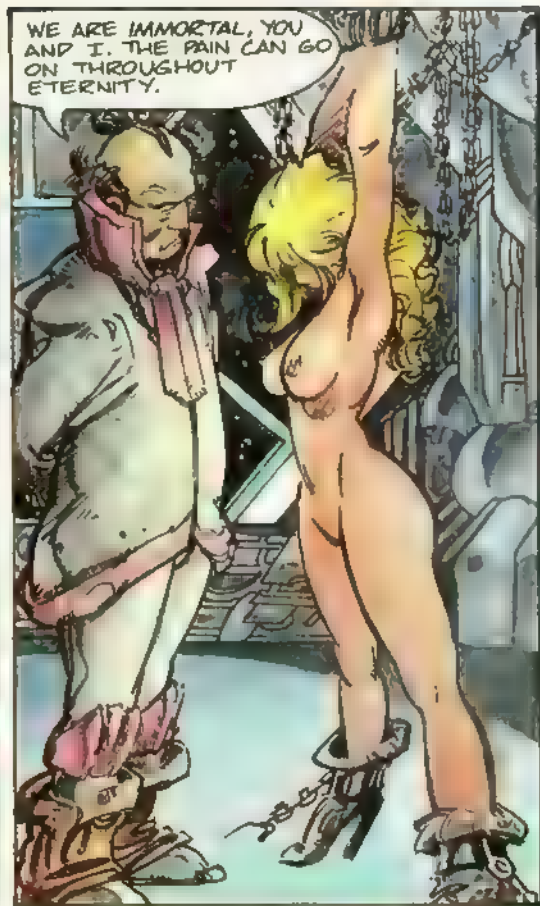
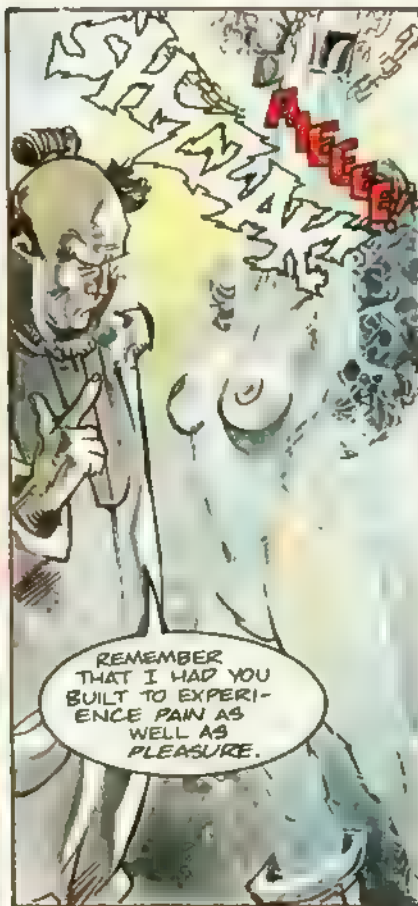
I REALLY
THOUGHT THIS
MOMENT
WOULD GIVE
ME MORE
PLEASURE



LORD TANAKA.
WE ARE ON
COURSE AND
READY TO
MAKE THE JUMP
TO HYPERSPACE.

I'M SORRY
TO BE SUCH A
DISAPPOINT-
MENT.

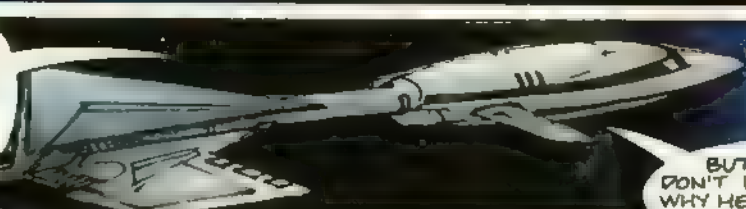
PROCEED,
COMPUTER,
AND SEE THAT I AM
NOT DISTURBED
AGAIN.



LATER... IN
DEEP SPACE...



IT'S LUCKY
YOU KEPT THIS SHIP
YOU AND BETH STOLE
FROM TANAKA. IT'S
THE ONLY THING IN
THE GALAXY THAT
CAN KEEP UP WITH
ONE OF HIS DREAD-
NOUGHTS



BUT, I STILL
DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHY HE HASN'T SPOT-
TED US YET.

STAY ON HEADING
ZLS-MARK-72. TANAKA'S
WARP DRIVE CREATES A
THIN SENSOR BLIND SPOT
ALONG THIS VECTOR

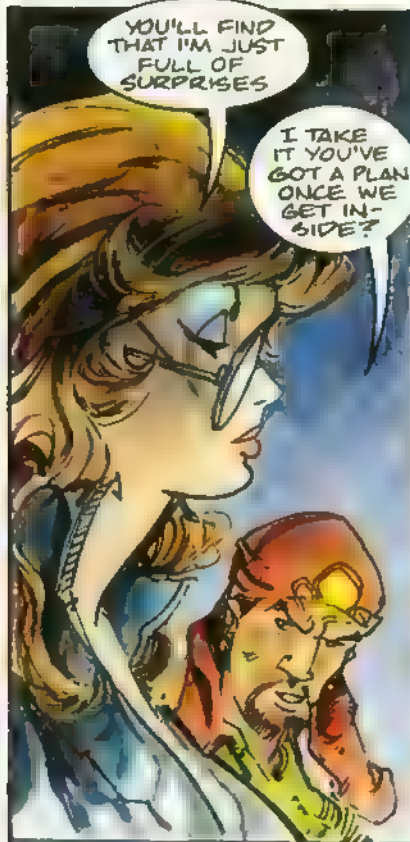
IT'S TOO SMALL
FOR A SHIP THAT
CAN DO ANY REAL
DAMAGE, BUT BIG
ENOUGH FOR US.



THAT'S
A USEFUL
LITTLE
TIDBIT FOR
A PIRATE
TO KNOW,
LASS

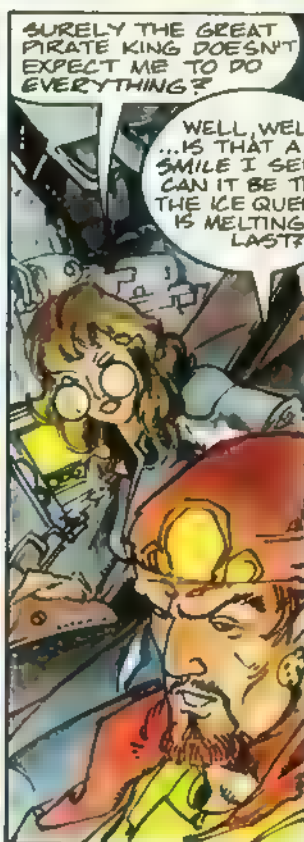
YOU'LL FIND
THAT I'M JUST
FULL OF
SURPRISES

I TAKE
IT YOU'VE
GOT A PLAN
ONCE WE
GET IN-
SIDE?

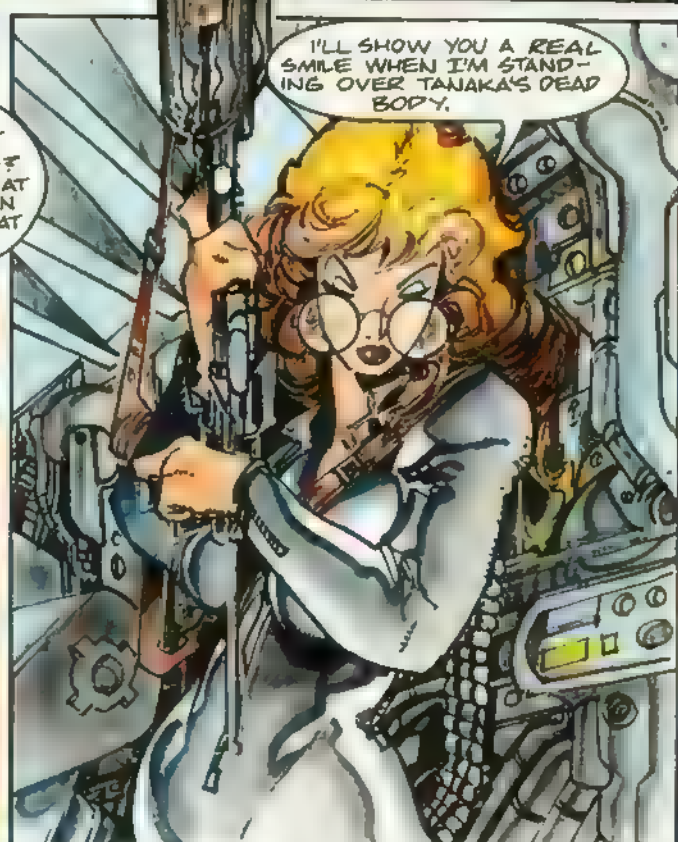


SURELY THE GREAT
PIRATE KING DOESN'T
EXPECT ME TO DO
EVERYTHING?

WELL, WELL
...IS THAT A
SMILE I SEE?
CAN IT BE THAT
THE ICE QUEEN
IS MELTING AT
LAST?



I'LL SHOW YOU A REAL
SMILE WHEN I'M STAND-
ING OVER TANAKA'S DEAD
BODY.



TRULY, MASTER, I FAIL TO UNDER-
STAND YOUR CONTINUED FACINATION
WITH THIS OBSOLETE MODEL.

IF WE ARE THE
SAME, "SISTER", HOW
CAN YOU SERVE THIS
MONSTER?

THEN SHE'S NO-
THING BUT A MIND-
LESS MACHINE,
TANAKA. I THOUGHT
YOU WANTED THE
PERFECT WOMAN?

YOU ARE A TOY
OBEYING A SET
OF COMMANDS
YOU CAN NO MORE
EXPERIENCE
LOVE THAN THIS
SHIP CAN!

AND YOU, "BARON"
MIGHT AS WELL BE
USING AN ELABORATE
VIBRATOR TO FIND
PLEASURE!

--YOU'RE WASTING
YOUR VOICE, CONSTRUCT.
I MADE CERTAIN THAT
THIS BETHLEHEM STEEL'S
LOYALTY SUBROUTINE IS
FULLY OPERATIONAL.

I AM EVERY-
THING YOU ARE AND
MORE! I LOVE
SHO TANAKA WITH
ALL MY HEART!

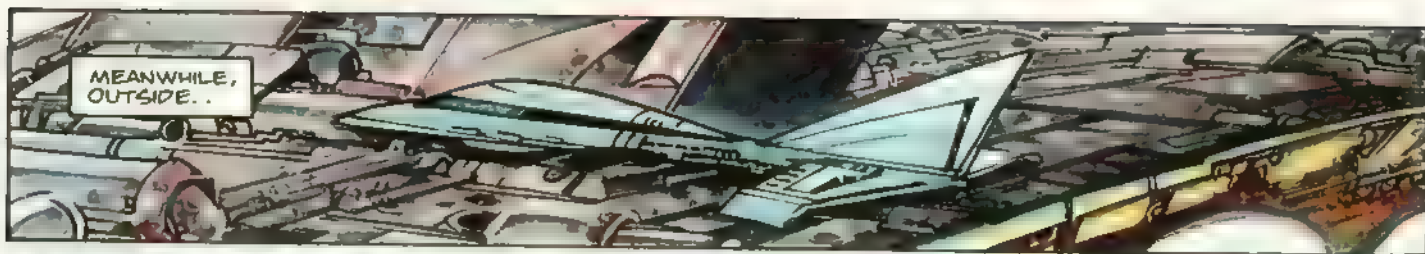
HOW
I
PTY
YOU.

SPEAK TO MY
LORD WITH RESPECT,
"SISTER" OR "I'LL DE-
STROY YOU MYSELF!"

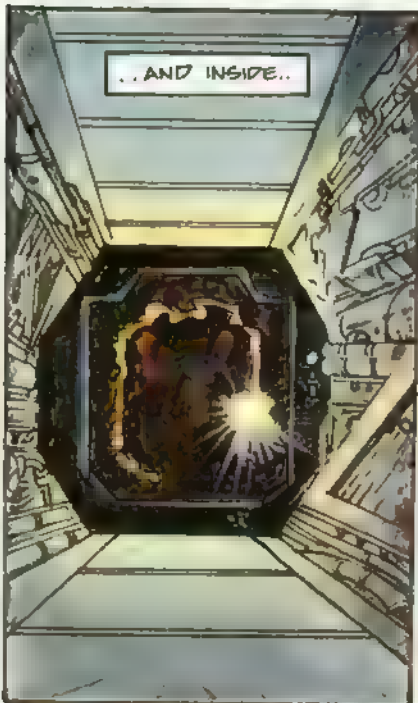
MY LORD... PERHAPS
IT WOULD AMUSE YOU
TO SEE ME HUMBLE
THIS RENEGADE BE-
FORE I DESTROY
HER?

I WANT
TO MAKE LOVE TO
HER... HUMILIATE
HER..

AH... YOUR
INVENTIVENESS
IS MY GREATEST
JOY, LOYAL ONE.



MEANWHILE,
OUTSIDE..

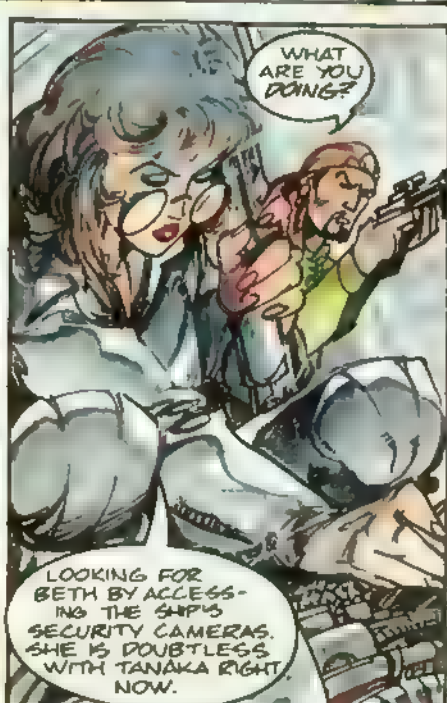


..AND INSIDE..



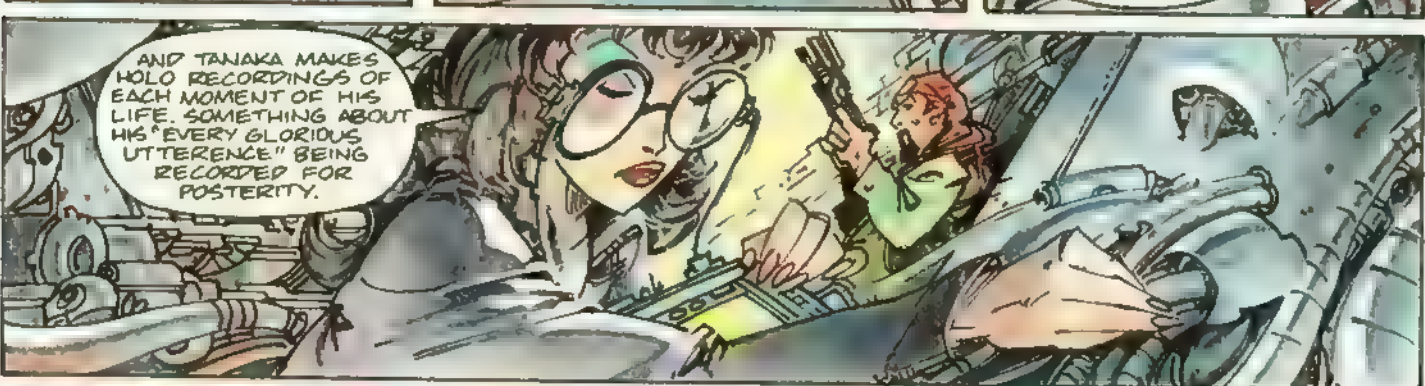
THAT WAS A
NICE DOCKING
MANEUVER.

HA! YOU SHOULD
SEE SOME OF THE
THE THINGS I'VE
HAD TO LAND MY
SHIP IN!

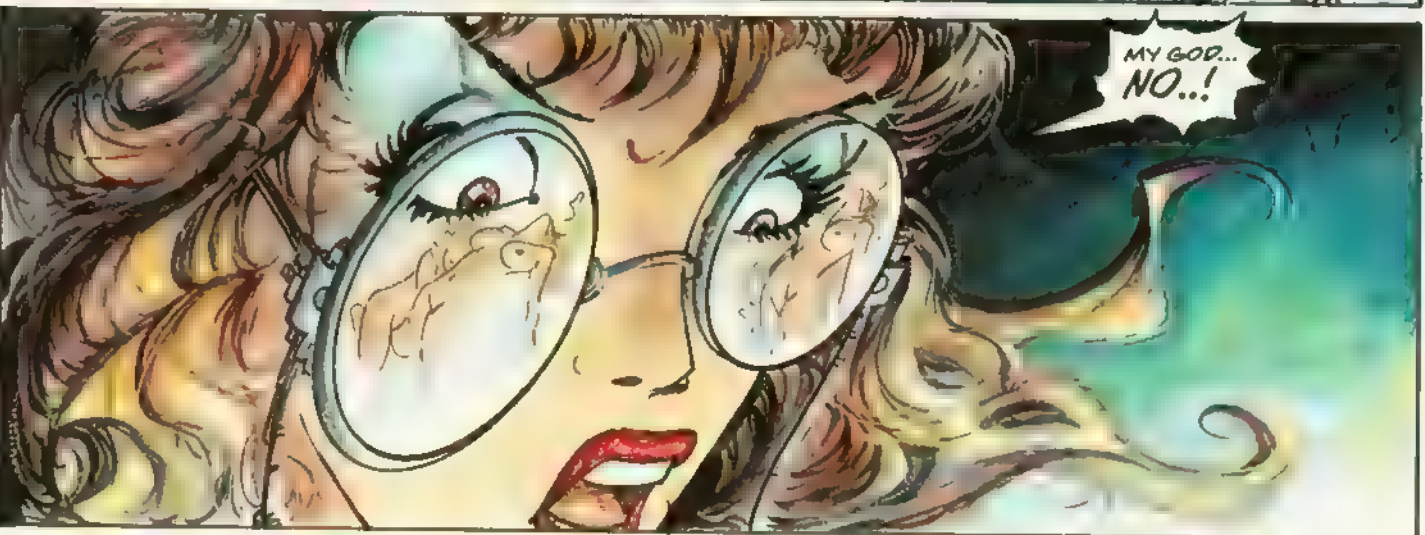


WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

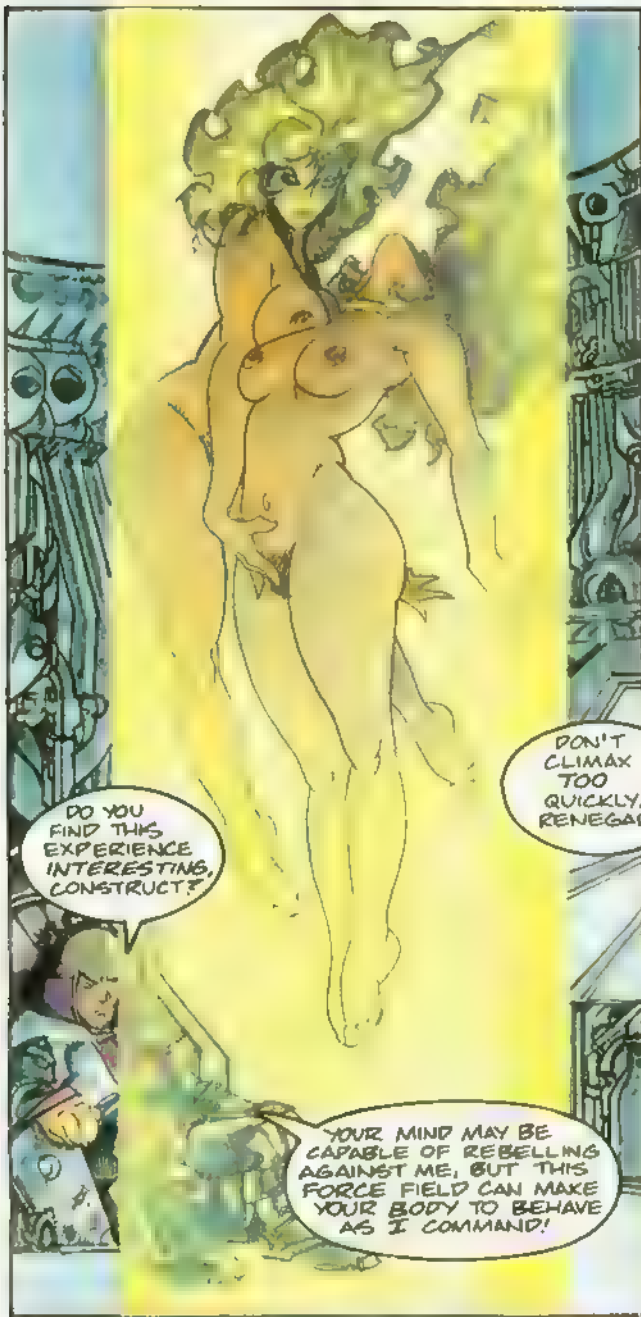
LOOKING FOR
BETH BY ACCESS-
ING THE SHIP'S
SECURITY CAMERAS.
SHE IS DOUBTLESS
WITH TANAKA RIGHT
NOW.



AND TANAKA MAKES
HOLO RECORDINGS OF
EACH MOMENT OF HIS
LIFE. SOMETHING ABOUT
HIS "EVERY GLORIOUS
UTTERANCE" BEING
RECORDED FOR
POSTERITY.



MY GOD...
NO..!



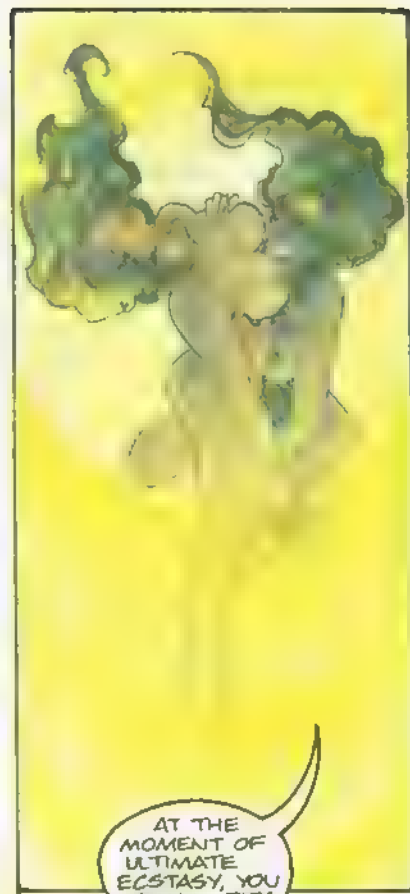
DO YOU FIND THIS EXPERIENCE INTERESTING, CONSTRUCT?

DON'T CLIMAX TOO QUICKLY, RENEGADE!

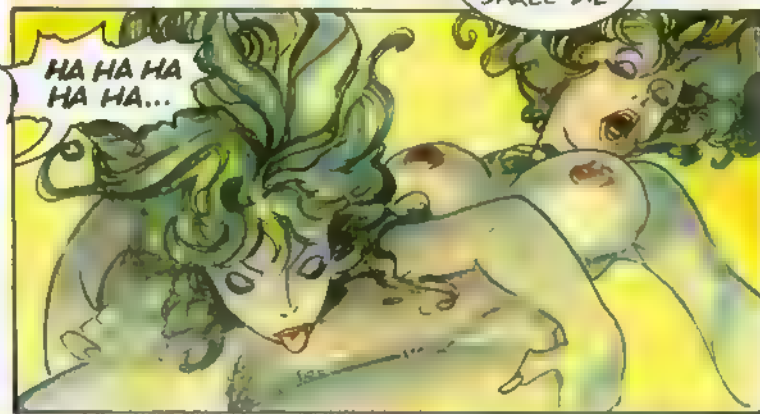
YOUR MIND MAY BE CAPABLE OF REBELLING AGAINST ME, BUT THIS FORCE FIELD CAN MAKE YOUR BODY TO BEHAVE AS I COMMAND!



OHMMH



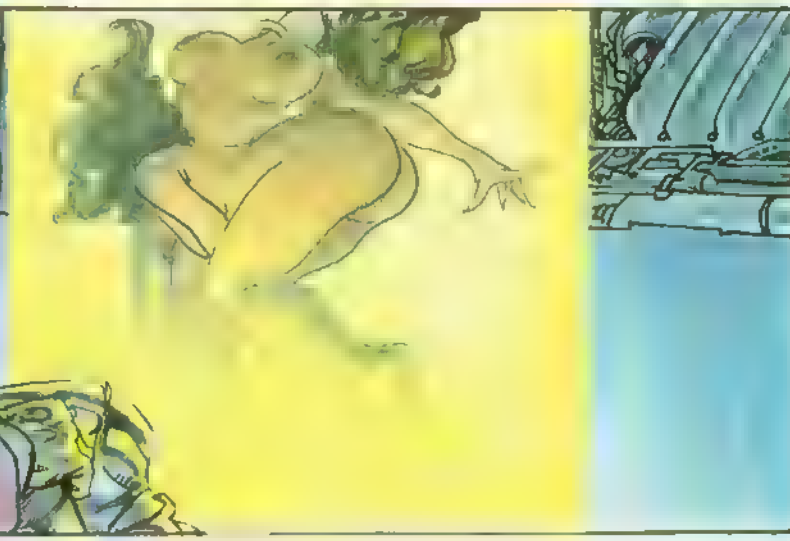
AT THE MOMENT OF ULTIMATE ECSTASY, YOU SHALL DIE!

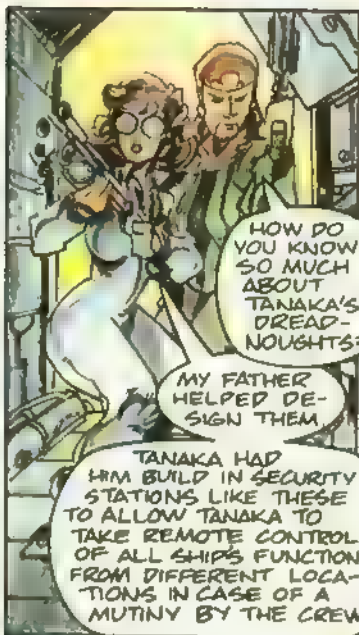


HA HA HA
HA HA...



...HA! HA! COPIES OF THE HOLOTAPE'S ALONE WILL RECOUP MY EXPENSES ON THE MISSION!

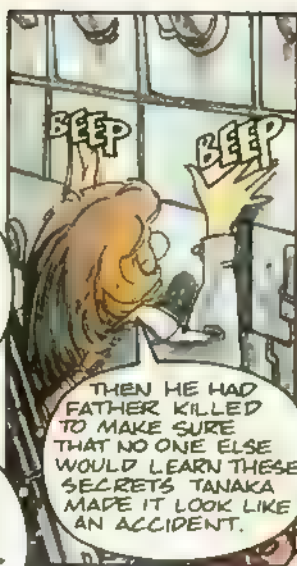




HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT TANAKA'S DREAD-NOUGHTS?

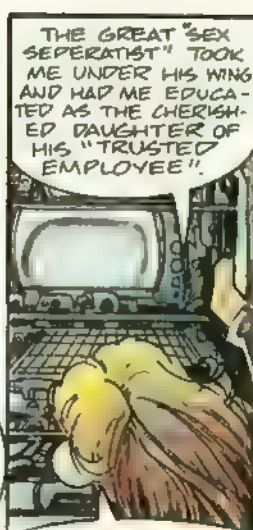
MY FATHER HELPED DESIGN THEM.

TANAKA HAD HIM BUILD IN SECURITY STATIONS LIKE THESE TO ALLOW TANAKA TO TAKE REMOTE CONTROL OF ALL SHIPS FUNCTIONS FROM DIFFERENT LOCATIONS IN CASE OF A MUTINY BY THE CREW.



BEEP BEEP

THEN HE HAD FATHER KILLED TO MAKE SURE THAT NO ONE ELSE WOULD LEARN THESE SECRETS TANAKA MADE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT.



THE GREAT "SEX SEPERATIST" TOOK ME UNDER HIS WING AND HAD ME EDUCATED AS THE CHERISHED DAUGHTER OF HIS "TRUSTED EMPLOYEE".

I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE'D INTENDED TO TAKE ME AS A LOVER. INSTEAD HE HAD ME BUILDING HIS 'LOVERS' FOR HIM



ALL THESE YEARS, I'VE WAITED FOR THE CHANCE TO PUT MY FATHER'S KNOWLEDGE TO USE.

SECURITY ALERT. MUTINY IN PROGRESS.

NOW I'M GOING TO SETTLE THE SCORE BETWEEN US, ONCE AND FOR ALL.



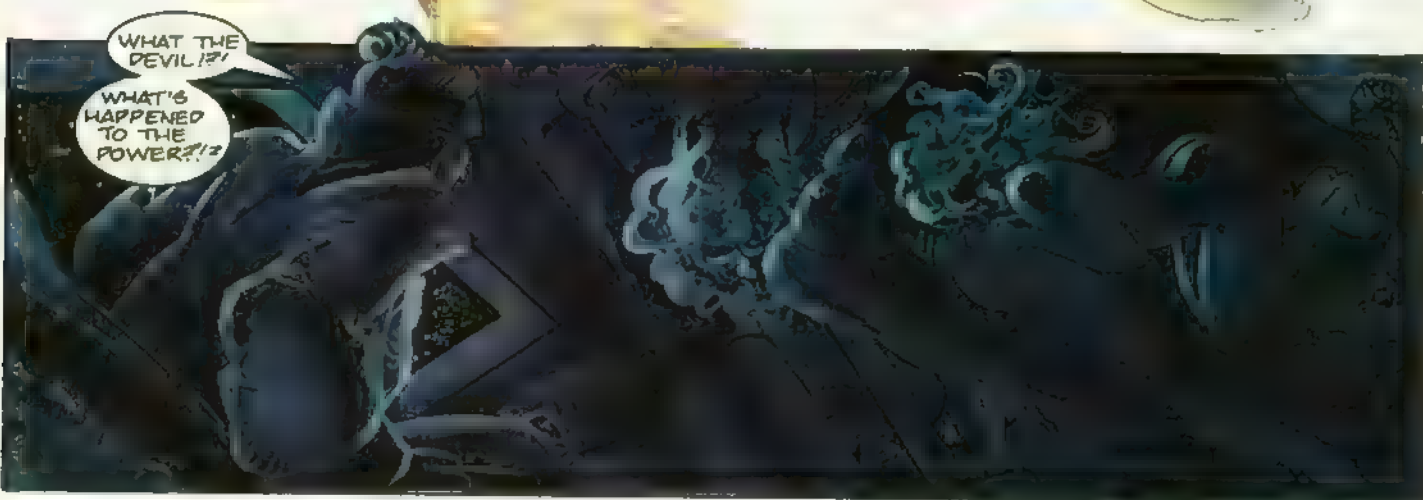
EMERGENCY POWER GRID SHUTDOWN SEQUENCE. INITIATE? (Y/N)

IF I KNOW BETH, SHE ONLY NEEDS A MOMENTARY ADVANTAGE TO TURN THE TABLES ON THAT BASTARD!



GO AHEAD, MY DARLINGS! GIVE EACH OTHER ORGASMS!

CONSIDER THIS, BETHLEHEM STEELE, YOUR LAST MEAL!



WHAT THE DEVIL IS?

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE POWER?!

WE'RE
DEAD IN
SPACE!

THIS IS
ONE OF YOUR
RENEGADE
TRICKS!

COMPUTER,
TANAKA
OVERRIDE
ALPHA
ERAND!
ONE.

IT WILL
NOT SAVE YOU,
CONSTRUCT!

IDENTITY
CONFIRMED

SHIP'S
STATUS?

MUTINY IN
PROGRESS.
MAIN POWER
GRID ON
EMERGENCY
SHUTDOWN.

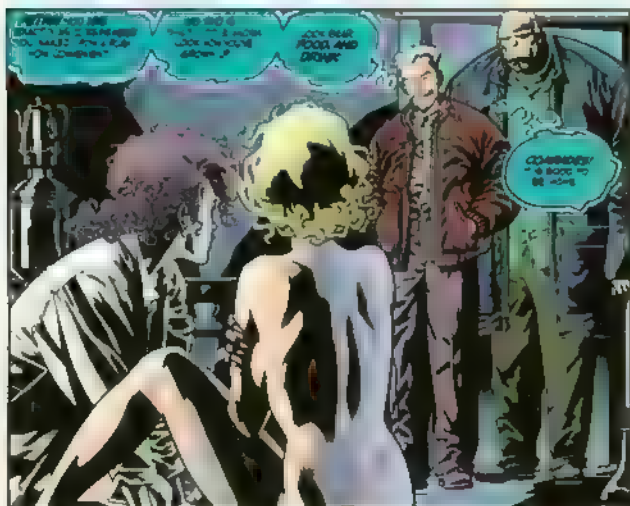
RESTORE!
IMMEDIATELY!

FORGIVE
ME, MASTER.
SHE TRIED
TO ESCAPE
IN THE
CONFUSION.

I HAD NO
CHOICE BUT
TO DESTROY
HER

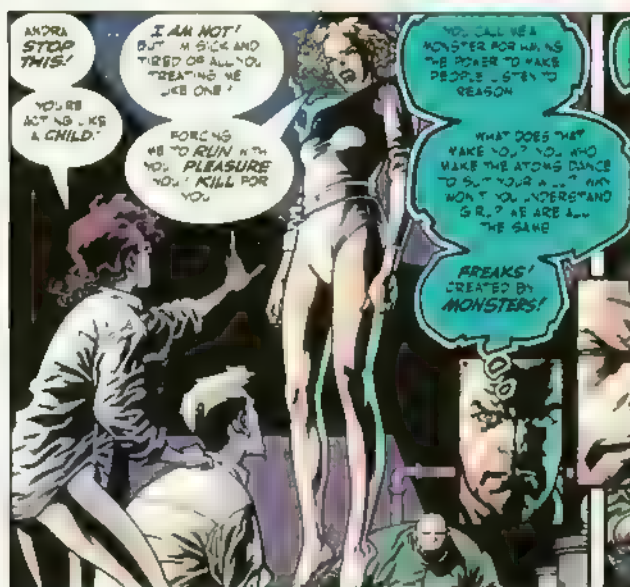
TO BE CONTINUED.

EPISODE 4: THE COMMISSAR



RUSSIA, 1994:

At the height of the Cold War, the Soviet Union created a group of fifty superhuman beings, code-named: "Scion." Most Scion are still unaware of their abilities since sexual intercourse with another Scion is the only key to unlocking their powers. Thus far, we have met four Scion: the shapeshifter, PETRA; her companion ANDRA, who's vast telekinetic powers are as yet not fully controlled...



They are joined by RASPUTIN, a mysteriously magnetic mute who speaks with a mental voice that can control men's minds; and a super strong monstrosity nicknamed THE GREAT BEAR. Though Andra and Rasputin are old friends and former lovers, conflict soon erupts between the two. While Andra wants the Scion to try to fit in with humanity, Rasputin sees the Scion as the future rulers of the earth and mankind as their enemies "...Just as Cro-Magnon man was the natural enemy of the Neanderthal."



But before Rasputin and the Great Bear can subdue Andra, the bomb shelter they have been using as a hide-out is rocked by the blast of tank cannons. The renegade Scion have at last been located by their ultimate nemesis, the shadowy leader of the now disbanded KGB, a man known only as...THE COMMISSAR.



HOLD YOUR
FIRE!

THE RENEGADE
SCION HAS BEEN
CAPTURED.

EXCELLENT,
CAPTAIN. I KNEW
I COULD COUNT
ON YOU.

NOSTROVA,
VICTOR... I AM
SURPRISED YOU
CAPTURED HER
ALIVE.

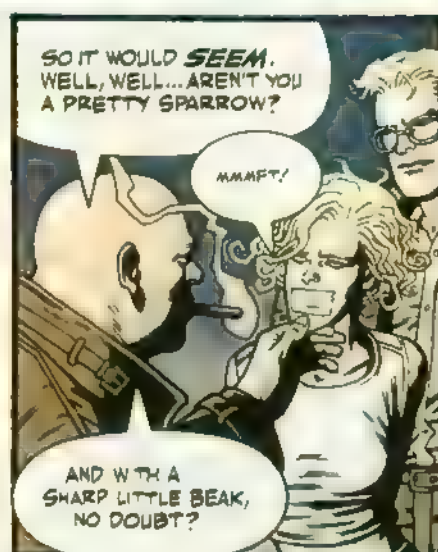


HER
POWERS.



I ASSUMED, TASHA, THAT THE
COMMISSAR MIGHT WISH TO QUESTION
HER ABOUT THE OTHERS.

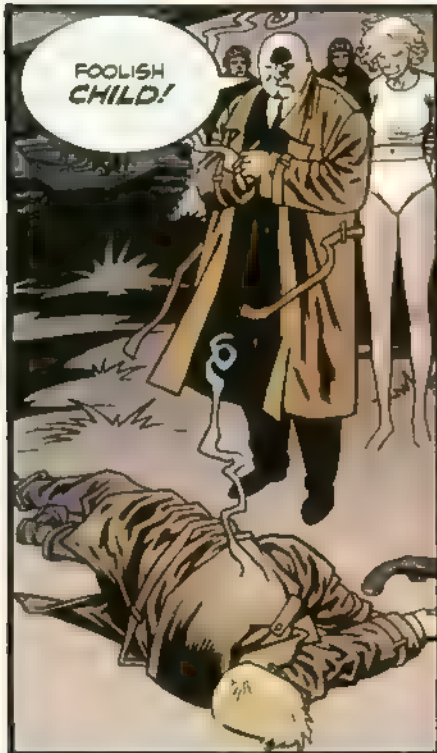
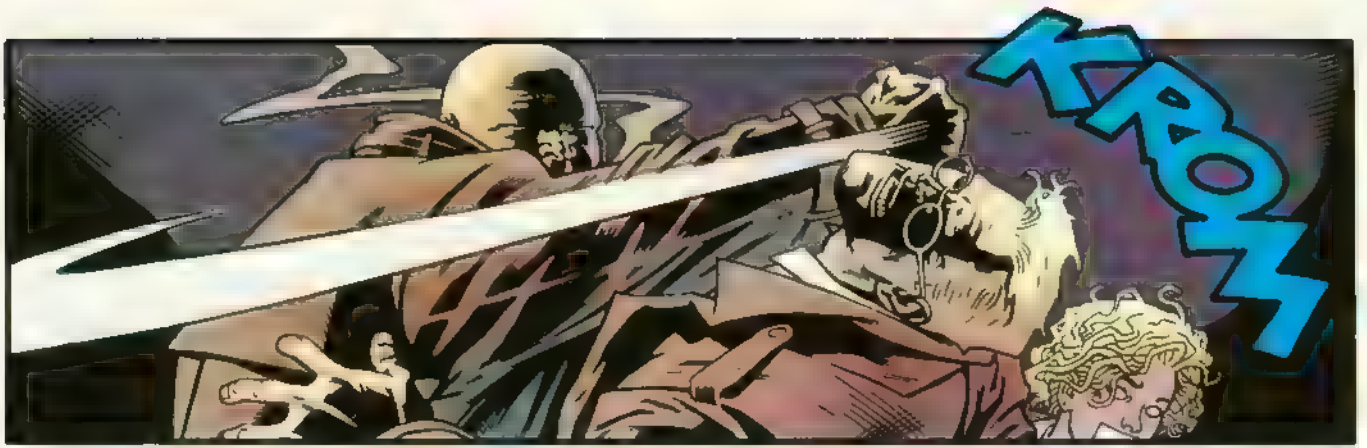
AND SASHA...HER
POWERS ARE AS
YET LIMITED.

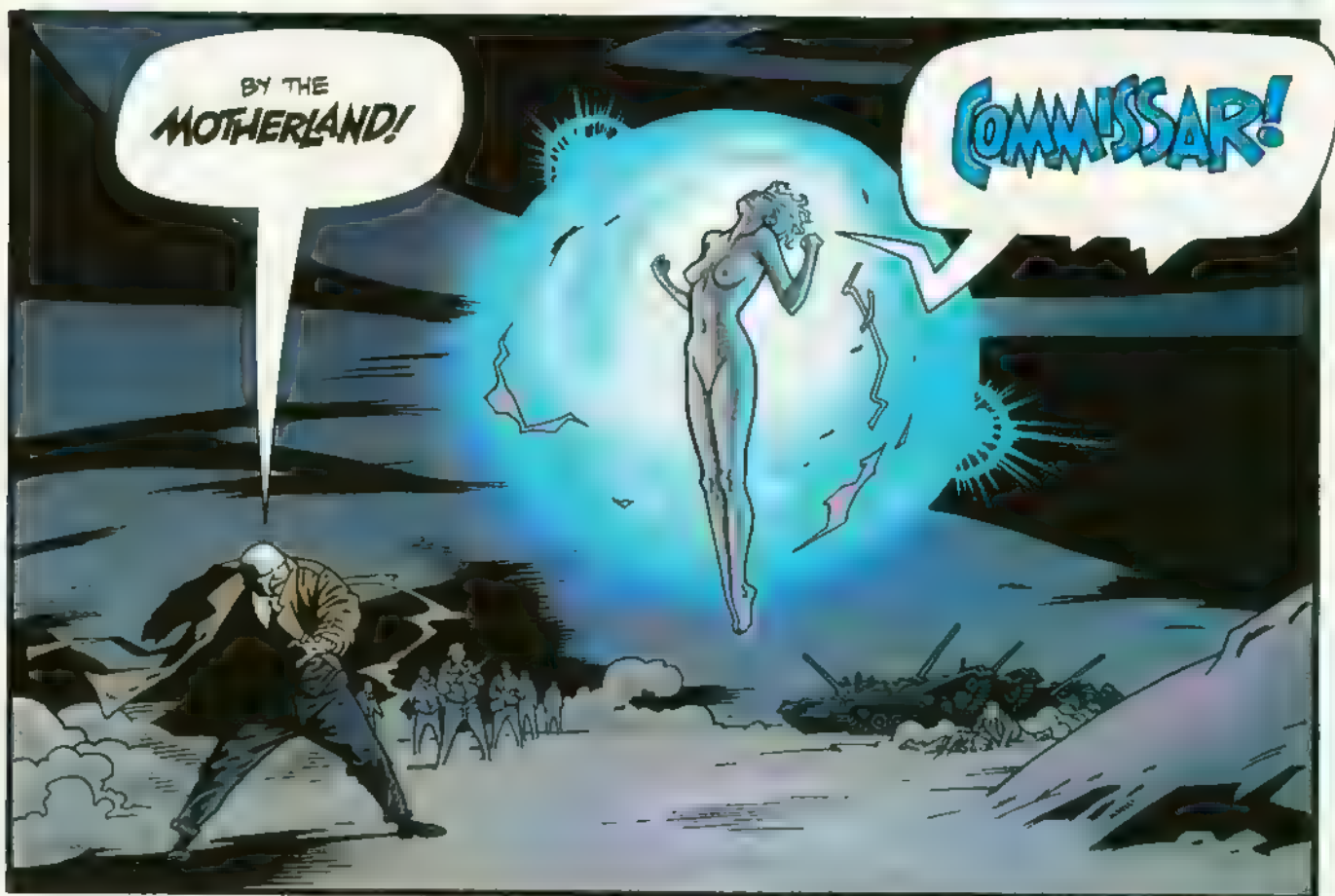


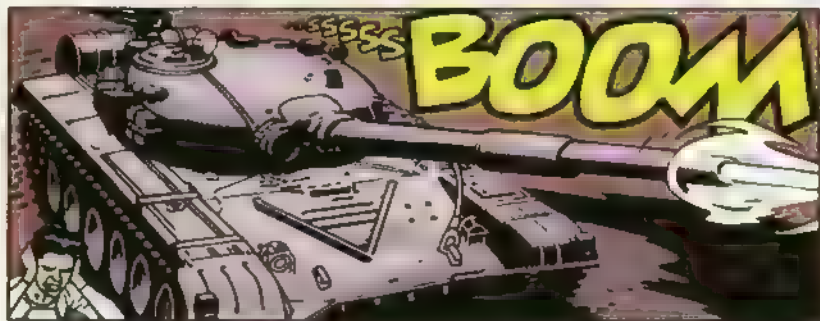
SO IT WOULD *SEEM*.
WELL, WELL...AREN'T YOU
A PRETTY SPARROW?

MMHFT!

AND WITH A
SHARP LITTLE BEAK,
NO DOUBT?





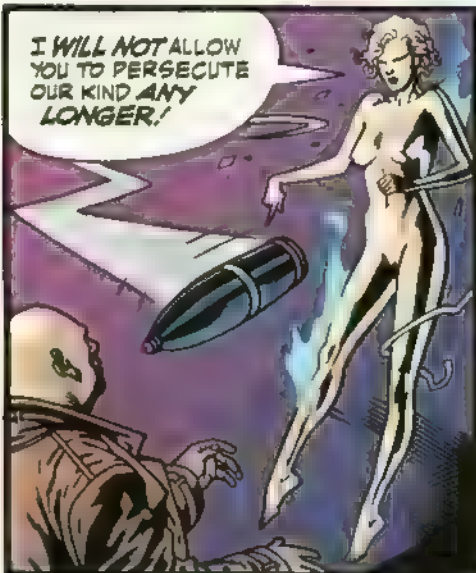


YOUR WEAPONS
ARE **NOTHING**
TO ME! I COULD
SLAY YOU ALL!

AND THOUGH I
WANT **NO MORE**
BLOOD ON MY
HANDS...



I WILL NOT ALLOW
YOU TO PERSECUTE
OUR KIND **ANY**
LONGER!



LOOK AROUND
YOU, MY CHILD!

DO YOU **TRULY**
THINK IT WILL BE
ANY OTHER WAY?



ANDRA!

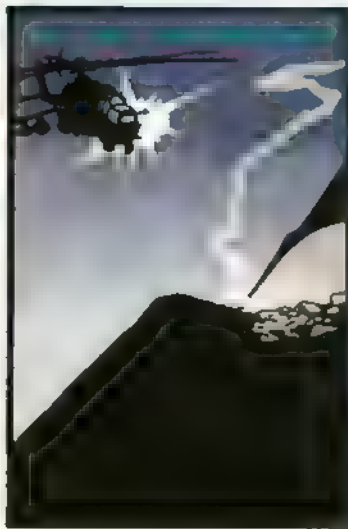
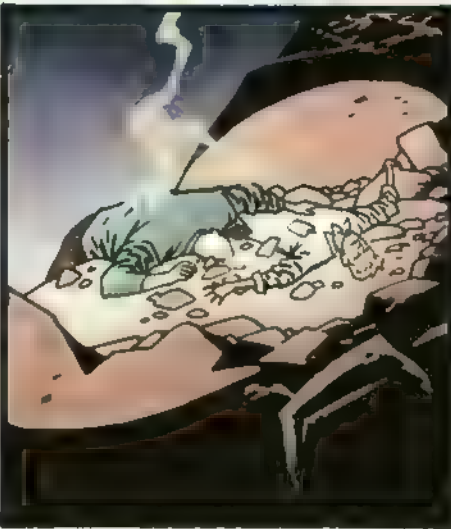
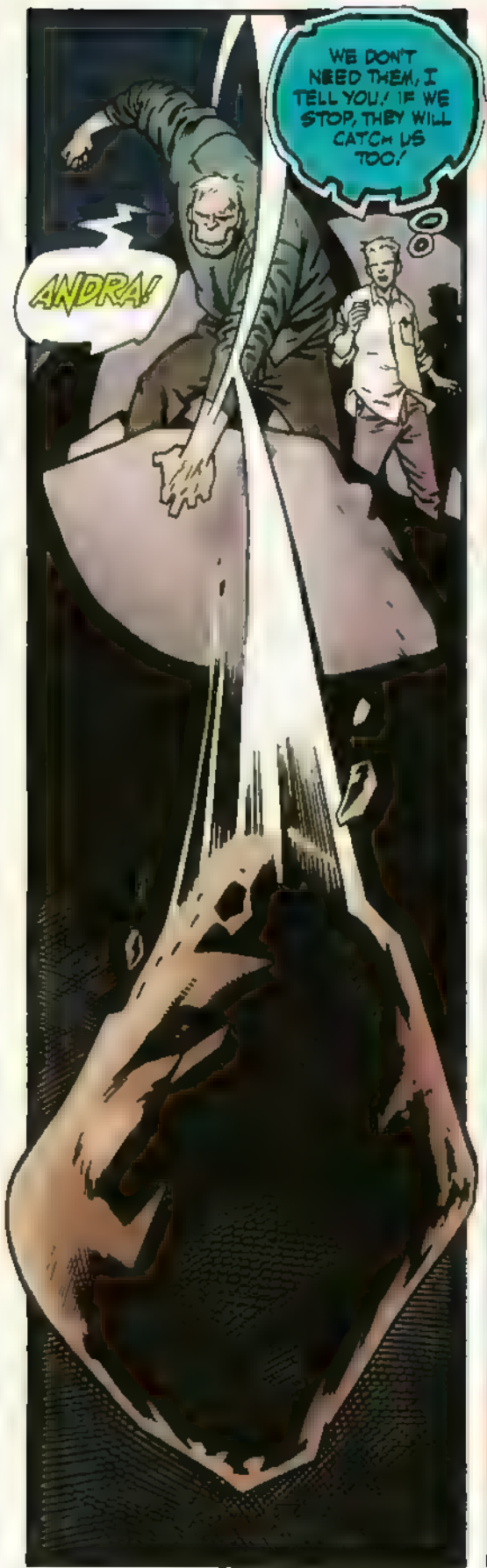
YES, THAT IS
YOUR **TRUE**
NAME...

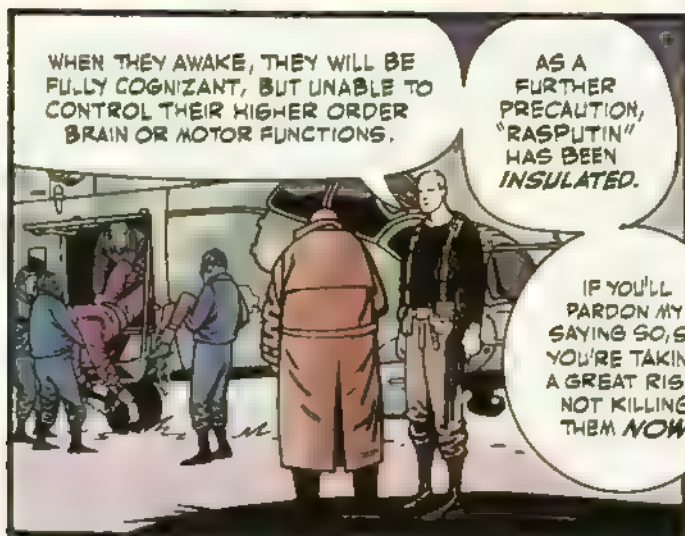
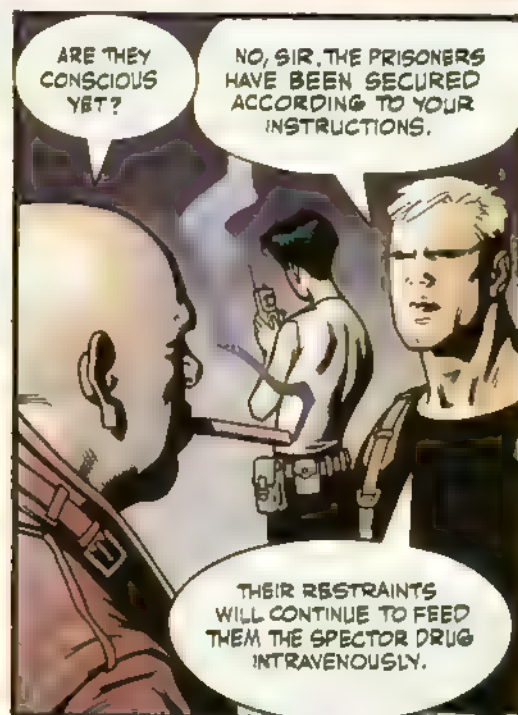
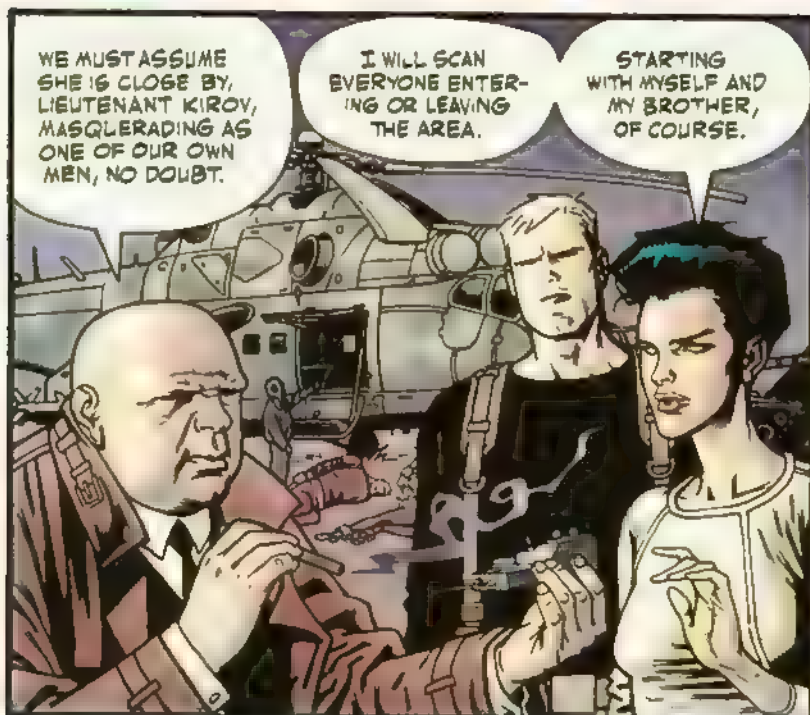
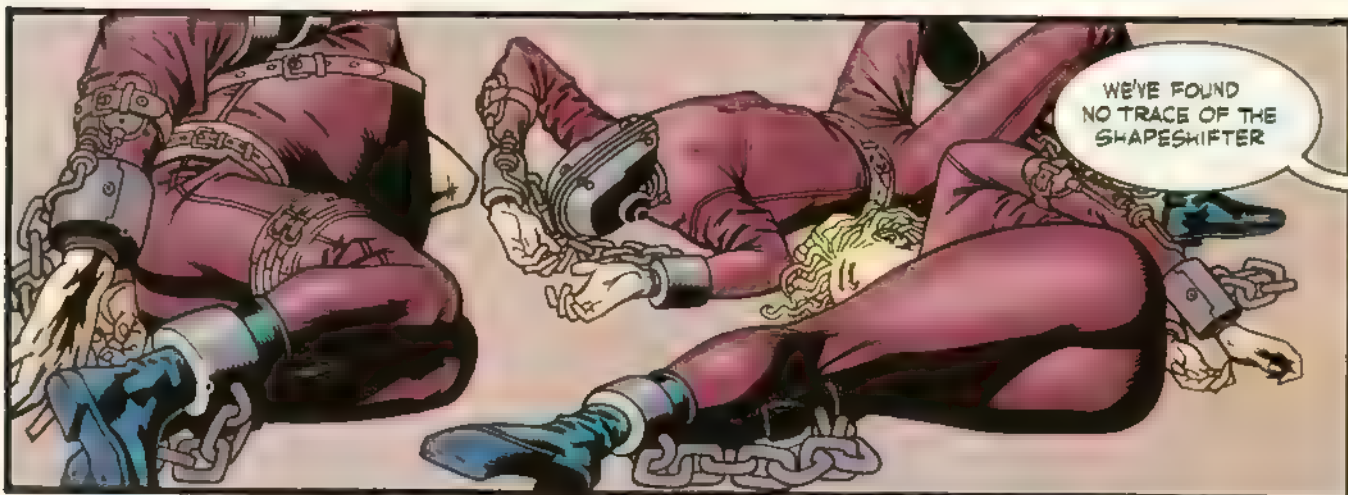
...EVEN IF YOU DEFEAT
US, ANDRA, EVERYWHERE
YOU GO, PEOPLE WILL STOP
AT NOTHING TO
DESTROY YOU!

CAN **ANYONE**, EVEN
A HANDFUL OF GODLIKE
BEINGS, FIGHT HUMANITY'S
BILLIONS FOREVER?









DOCTOR DARE

AND THE SPEAR OF DESTINY

EPISODE III

"SECRETS — A DEADLY GAME"

JOANNA DARE — A PLUCKY LADY SCIENTIST WHOSE "SECRET" FORMULA (AND A GOOD ROLL IN THE HAY) TRANSFORMS HER INTO...



DOCTOR DARE, TWO-FISTED ADVENTURER WITH THE STRENGTH OF FIFTY MEN!

PAT PIKE, FEARLESS ARCHAEOLOGIST/MERCENARY/ADVENTURER/RECKLESS GRAVE ROBBER/SOMETIMES LADIES' MAN



AMELIA EARHART, THE FIRST LADY OF THE SKIES, THE ORIGINAL FEMINIST. "DISAPPEARED" IN 1937, SHE'S HAD QUITE A MAKEOVER AS THE NEW QUEEN OF

PRESTOR JOHN, THE LEGENDARY LOST EMPEROR OF ROME. LOOKS PRETTY GOOD FOR A GUY WHO'S 1600 YEARS OLD, EH?



THE TIME IS 1939 SENT BY ELEANOR ROOSEVELT INTO DARKEST AFRICA ON A SECRET MISSION TO LOCATE AMELIA EARHART, DOCTOR DARE AND PAT PIKE

HAVE LANDED IN THE MYSTERIOUS LOST CITY AND ARE NOW CONFRONTED BY THE WOMAN THEY CAME TO RESCUE HER HUSBAND, AND THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON EVER FORGED!

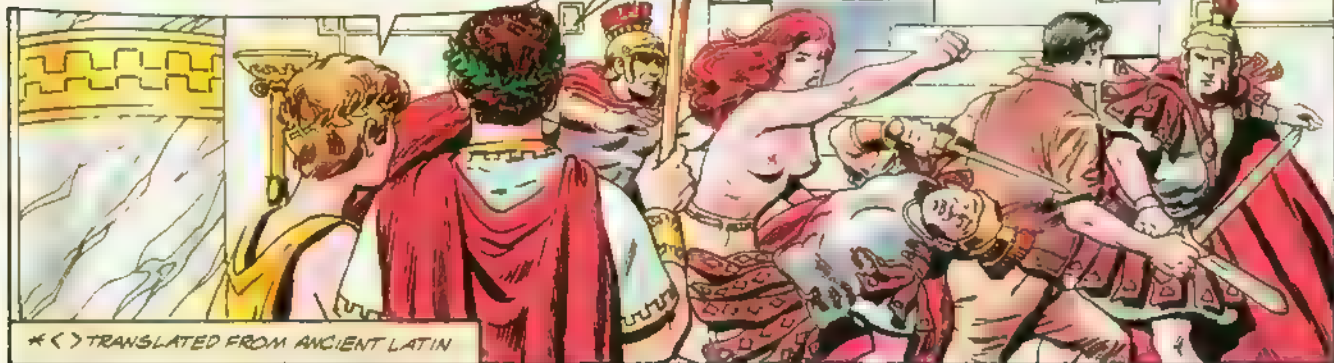
MRS. EARHART, WE'RE FROM THE GOVERNMENT, WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU!



WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton ART/COLOR: Gray Morrow LETTERS: Lopez

<HUSBAND! THESE STRANGERS SPEAK A STRANGE TONGUE, BUT I UNDERSTAND THEIR WORDS!>*

<T IS DOUBTLESS A HEATHEN TRICK, BELOVED!>



* < > TRANSLATED FROM ANCIENT LATIN

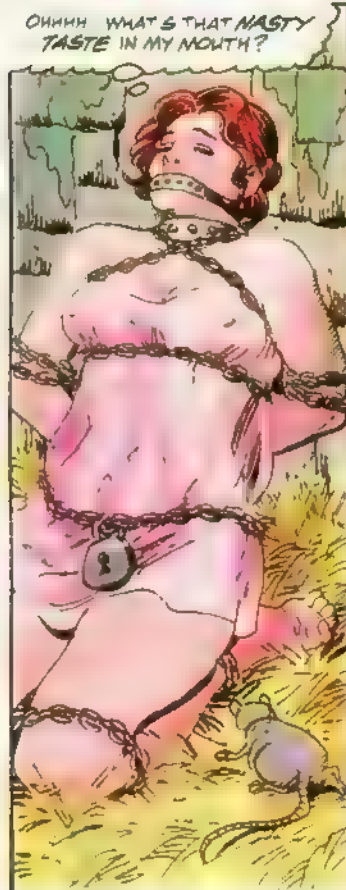
BUT NO INFIDEL CAN WITHSTAND THE BURNING TRUTH OF THE ONE TRUE SPEAR OF DESTINY!



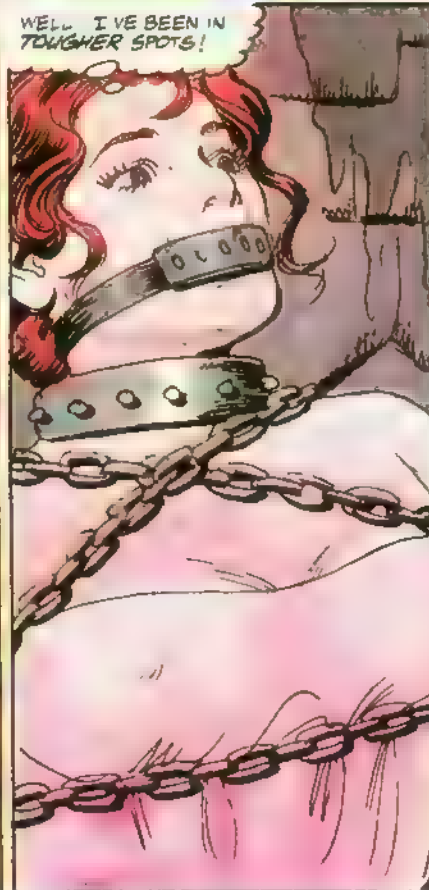
I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY PIERCED OUR MIST OF DEATH, BUT BY THE HOLY CROWN OF CONSTANTINE, THEY SHALL NOT LEAVE MY CITY ALIVE!



OHhhh WHAT'S THAT NASTY TASTE IN MY MOUTH?



WELL I'VE BEEN IN TOUGHER SPOTS!



NO SIRREE! I'M NOT WORRIED!

SOMEONE'S COMING! I CAN'T EXPLAIN, JOANNA, BUT SIT TIGHT!

SO TO SPEAK

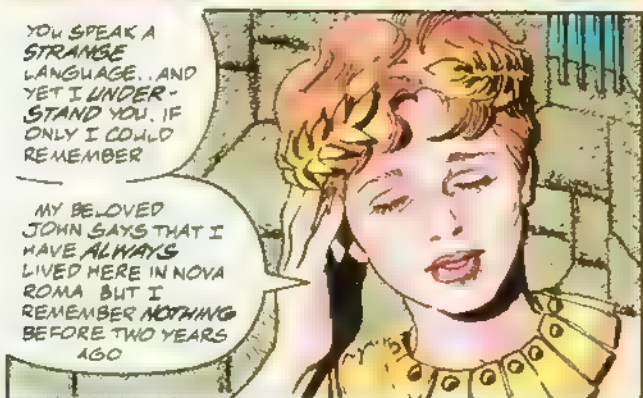


AND PLAY DEAD. I'M WORKING ON A PLAN TO GET US OUT OF HERE!

OKAY NOW I'M WORRIED!



JUST BECAUSE I'M NOT ONE OF YOUR SUBJECTS, DOESN'T MEAN I'M A SLAVE. I CAME HERE TO RESCUE YOU...



MY BELOVED JOHN SAYS THAT I HAVE ALWAYS LIVED HERE IN NOVA ROMA BUT I REMEMBER NOTHING BEFORE TWO YEARS AGO



THAT'S BECAUSE YOU CAME FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD, THE SAME AS US! REACH INTO MY POCKET AND LOOK AT WHAT YOU FIND.

THINK! YOUR NAME IS AMELIA EARHART. YOU ARE A PILOT! THE FIRST WOMAN TO FLY SOLO ACROSS THE ATLANTIC! YOU HAVE A LIFE ON THE OUTSIDE, A HUSBAND AND A FAMILY WHO ARE VERY WORRIED ABOUT YOU! A WORLD THAT HONORS YOU AS THE GREATEST WOMAN OF OUR TIME!

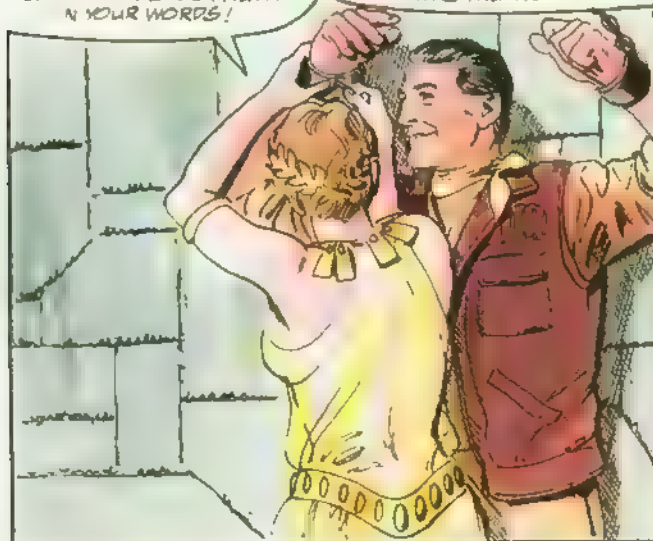


WHAT MANNER OF MAGIC IS THIS PORTRAIT?

I STILL HAVE NO MEMORY OF THESE STRANGE THINGS, BUT I SENSE THE TRUTH IN YOUR WORDS!

I WILL HELP YOU ESCAPE AND YOU WILL HELP ME TO LEARN THIS TRUTH.

AH GOOD! NOW FOR MY FRIEND...

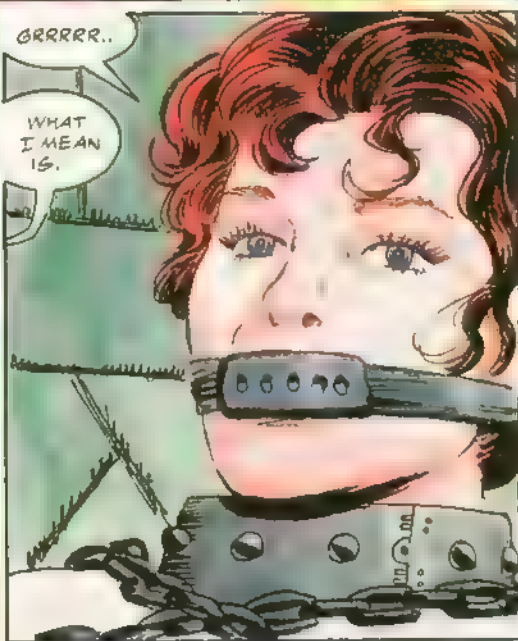
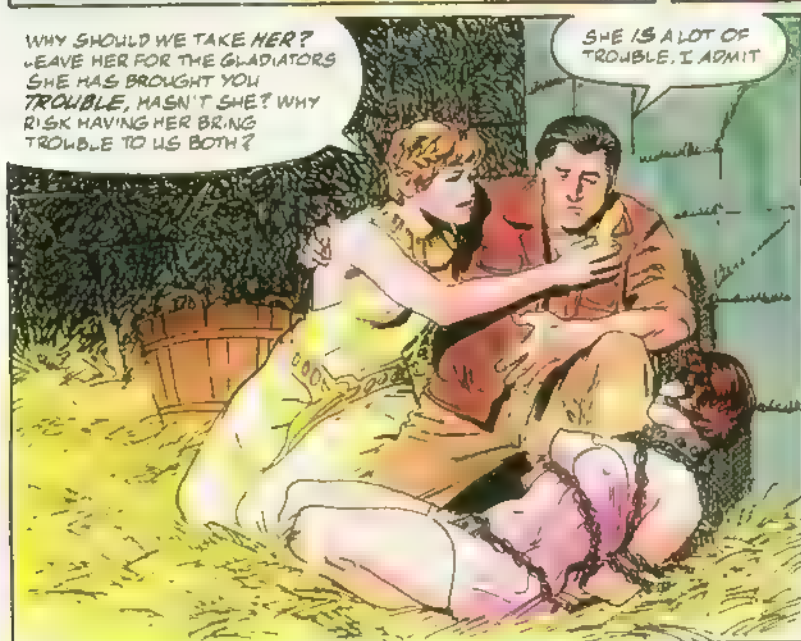


WHY SHOULD WE TAKE HER? LEAVE HER FOR THE GLADIATORS SHE HAS BROUGHT YOU TROUBLE, HASN'T SHE? WHY RISK HAVING HER BRING TROUBLE TO US BOTH?

SHE IS A LOT OF TROUBLE, I ADMIT

GRRRRR..

WHAT I MEAN IS..



I ADMIT THAT SHE'S A LOT OF TROUBLE-- BUT SHE'S ALSO WONDERFULLY GIFTED WITH POWERS THAT WE WILL NEED IN ORDER TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT OF HERE.

POWERS? BUT SHE'S JUST A WENCH!

MMMPH! MMMPHT!

SHE'S AN AMAZING WOMAN, AMELIA A MIRACLE OF MODERN SCIENCE. I WOULD TAKE MORE TIME THAN WE HAVE TO EXPLAIN JUST WHY, BUT YOU MUST TRUST ME THAT WE HAVEN'T GOT A PRAYER OF GETTING OUT OF THIS PLACE WITHOUT HER!



THIS HAD BETTER WORK!

SN + T GREAT, JOANNA?
QUEEN AMELIA HAS AGREED
TO HELP US.

OKEY DOKEY. JOANNA AND ME
WILL JUST W POF FOR A QUICK
ROLL N THE WAY, AND

WHY DON'T
YOU JUST RAY SH
HER RIGHT HERE
AND GET IT OVER
WITH?

YOU SEE AMELIA,
IT'S NECESSARY FOR
HER TO HAVE SEX TO
ACTIVATE HER
POWERS

I FIND THAT
RATHER HARD
TO BELIEVE

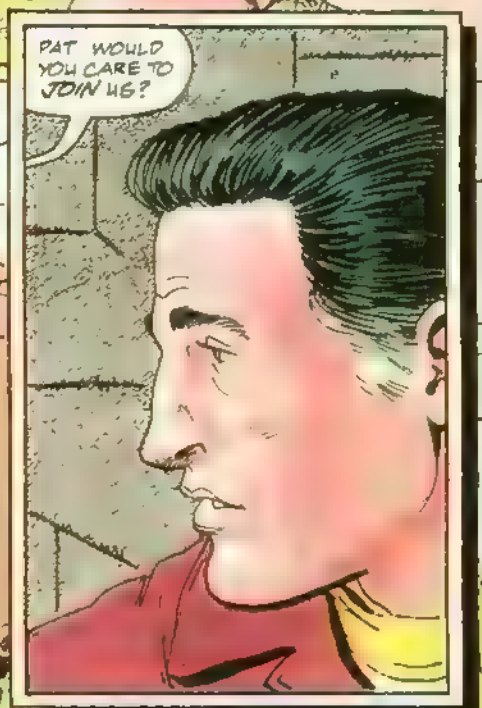
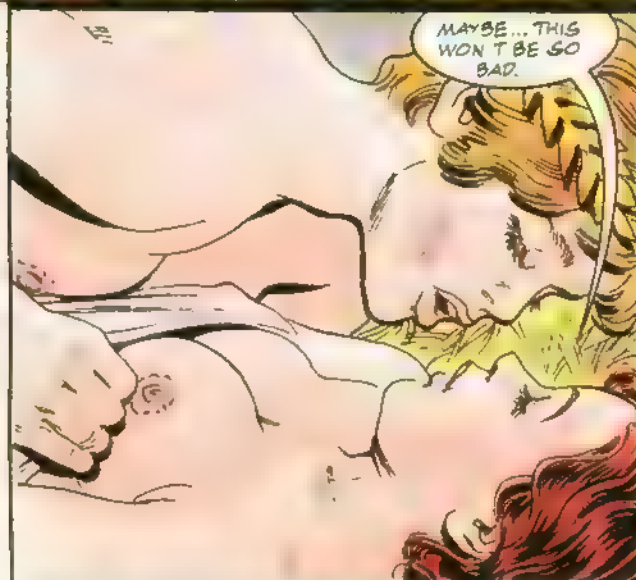
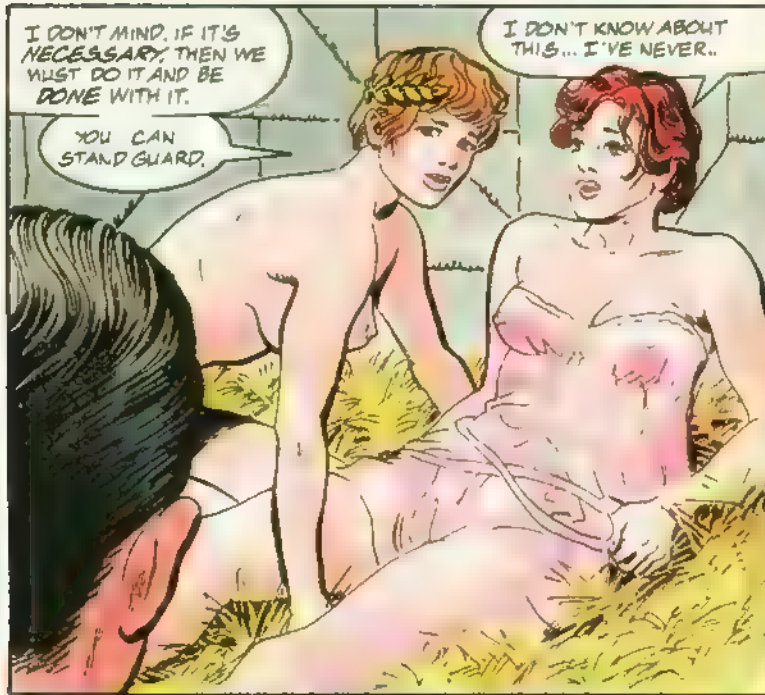
UNFORTUNATELY, IT'S
TRUE BUT IF YOU THINK
I'LL EVER SLEEP WITH
YOU AGAIN

YES .WELL
WHAT CHOICE
DO WE HAVE?

IT'LL BE A SACRIFICE, BUT I'LL
HAVE TO MAKE IT FOR THE
GREATER GOOD.

I'LL DO IT

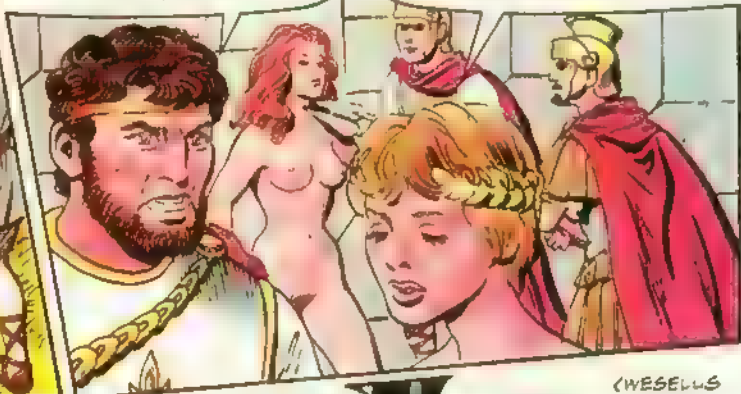
WHAT!?!



(HOLD DEMON-WOMAN, OR MY GUARDS WILL INSTANTLY SLAY YOUR COMPANION!)

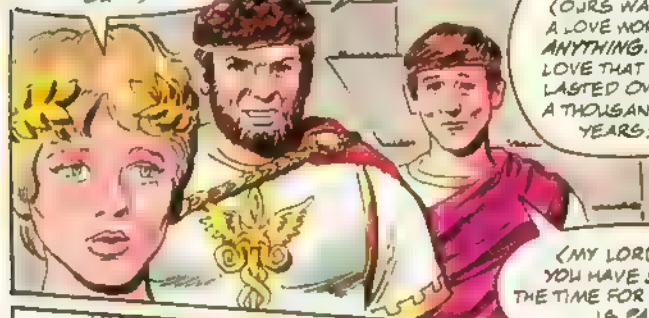


(SO, MY QUEEN I GIVE YOU MY LOVE, MY RICHES, A SHARE OF MY KINGDOM, AND THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME!)



(JOHN, YOU LIED TO ME THESE LAST TWO YEARS. MY NAME IS AMELIA. I AM FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD.)

(MY LOVE, MY VOWS AS YOUR WIFE WERE GIVEN ON FALSE TESTIMONY FROM YOU--)



(ENOUGH TALK! DAMN YOUR "WOMAN'S LOGIC!" HOW COULD I TELL YOU THE TRUTH? I LIED TO MAKE YOU LOVE ME!)

(OURS WAS A LOVE WORTH ANYTHING... A LOVE THAT HAS LASTED OVER A THOUSAND YEARS!)

(LET THEM BE PUNISHED AS THE LAWS DICTATE IN THE ARENA!)



(WESELLS YOU DOLT! THE QUEEN CANNOT FIGHT IN THE ARENA!)

(MY LORD... AS YOU HAVE SAID, THE TIME FOR WORDS IS PAST.)

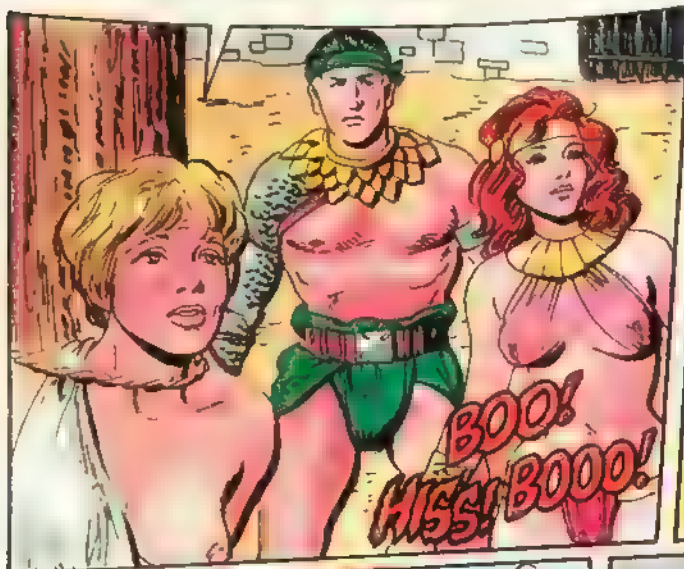
(TUT, TUT! I HAVE THE PERFECT SOLUTION, CONQUEROR OF THE SEVEN WORLDS REMEMBER, YOUR GREATNESS, I'M A LAWYER, I'M HERE TO HELP YOU!)

(FRIENDS, ROMANS, COUNTRYMEN, LEND ME YOUR SPEARS. HA, HA JUST KIDDING.)

(TODAY WE BRING YOU SPORT OF THE FINEST SORT THE OUTLANDERS WILL DEFEND THE QUEEN'S HONOR AGAINST THE KING OF THE JUNGLE!)



<OH, MIGHTY KING I ACCEPT YOUR PUNISHMENT, BUT THESE STRANGERS ARE INNOCENT OF ANY CRIME SAVE TRYING TO PRESERVE THEIR LIVES! DO WHAT YOU WILL WITH ME BUT I BEG YOU TO SPARE THEM!>





**DOCTOR
JOANNA
DARE**

FEMINAZI
AGENT D





THROUGHOUT HISTORY,
ONE WOMAN
HAS ALWAYS FOUGHT
AGAINST THE MADNESS.
JOIN US NOW AS WE
DEPICT THE
FUTURE!

Backlash

EPISODE 1:
THE WORLD TOMORROW

A CAUTIONARY TALE BY:

WRITERS:
CARAGONNE & THORNTON
ARTIST:
MARK BEACHUM
LETTERER:
VICKIE WILLIAMS

I'VE HAD MY
EYE ON YOU FOR SOME
TIME NOW, ROBERTA.
YOU'VE BEEN HERE AT
THE WOLLENSTONE
CRAFT ALLIANCE FOR
HOW LONG?

SIX MONTHS,
MS. ROSS.

PLEASE CALL
ME SUBORNA NOW
THAT YOU'VE BEEN
PROMOTED TO THE
EXECUTIVE BOARD
WE'RE GOING TO BE
WORKING TOGETHER
MORE CLOSELY

MUCH MORE
CLOSELY

CLANK
CLANK
CLANK

PLUMP
PLUMP
PLUMP

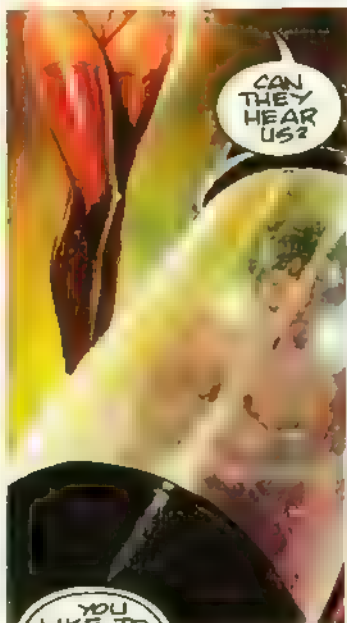
WORKING
DOWN IN THE
STATISTICAL
DEPARTMENT, YOU'VE
PROBABLY HEARD
ALL KINDS OF
NASTY RUMORS THAT
WE'RE ALL A BUNCH
OF MAN-HATING
LESBIANS UP
HERE.

BUT AS
YOU CAN SEE,
NOTHING COULD
BE FURTHER
FROM THE
TRUTH!

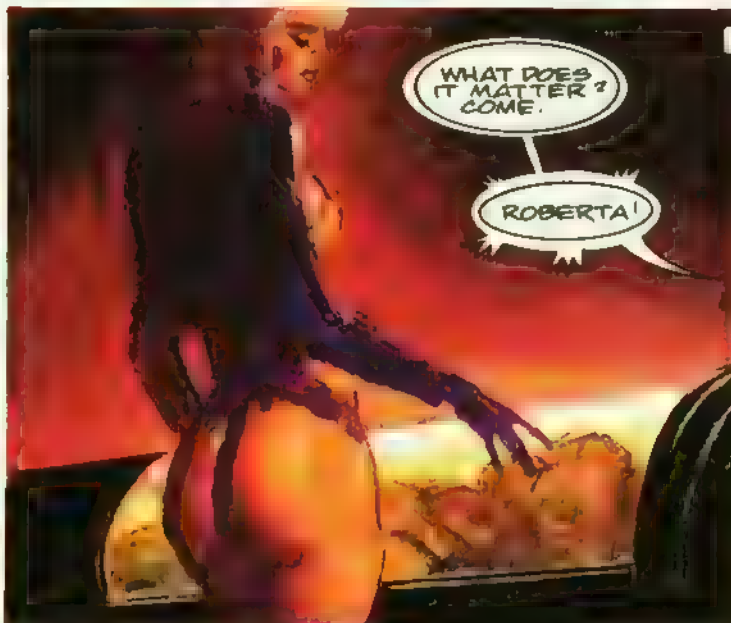
WE
LOVE
MEN



HERE THEY
ARE. AREN'T THEY
BEAUTIFUL?

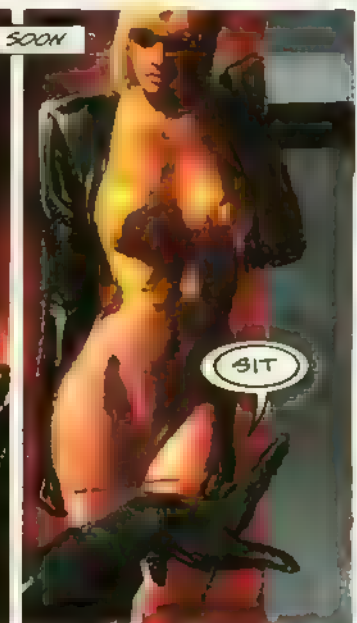


CAN
THEY
HEAR
US?



WHAT DOES
IT MATTER?
COME.

ROBERTA!



SOON

SIT



YOU
LIKE TO
WATCH,
DON'T
YOU?

ARE
WE
READY,
DYLA?

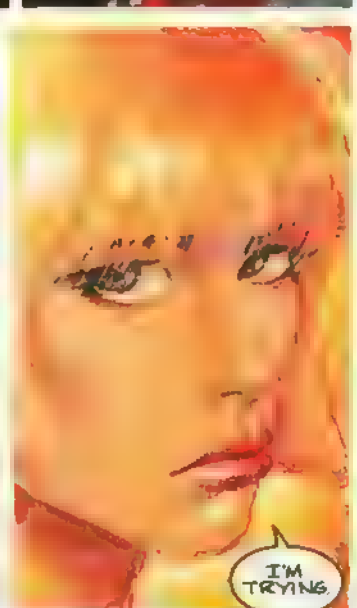
YES,
MISTRESS
SUBORNA



WHAT ON
EARTH ARE
YOU NERVOUS
ABOUT?

I
DON'T
KNOW

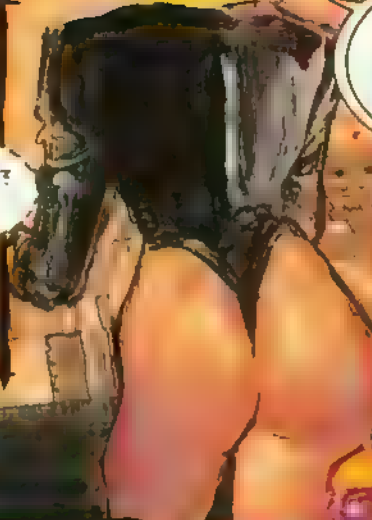
WELL,
RELAX.



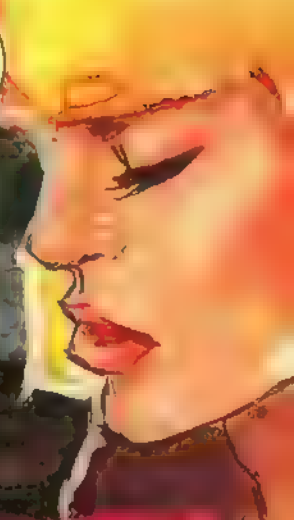
I'M
TRYING



ALL RIGHT,
DYLA
BRING
UP THE
SCANS ON
1 THROUGH
111



ISN'T
SHE CUTE?
I CAN'T
WAIT
TO--

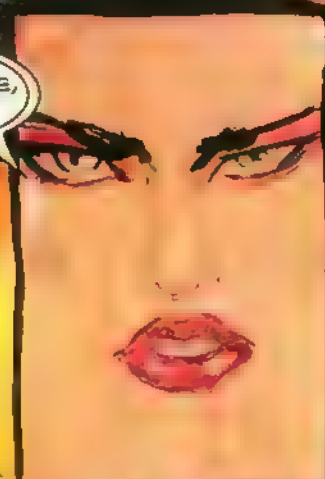


NOW,
ROBERTA,
WHICH ONE OF
THOSE THREE
DID YOU LIKE?
OR DO YOU WANT
TO LOOK AT
SOMEONE
MORE

EXOTIC?

NO I
LIKED THE
ONE IN THE
MIDDLE

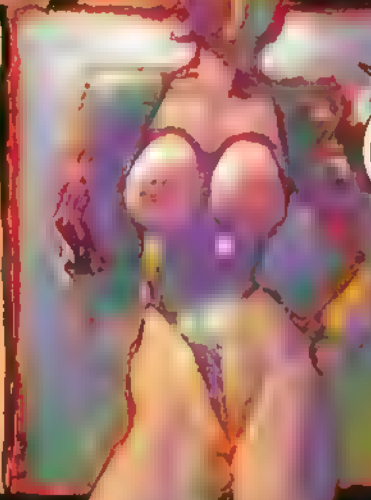
BUSINESS
FIRST, DYLA



AH, PATRICK.
UNLESS, OF COURSE,
YOU WANT US TO
CHANGE IT?



YOU
SERVED THE VICE-
PRESIDENT?



PATRICK IS
SUCH A NICE NAME.
WE NAMED ALL THE
BLONDES AFTER
PATRICIA KEELEY,
THE FIRST VICE-
PRESIDENTRESS.

SHE WAS
A LOT OF
FUN.



WHILE YOU
FILL OUT A FEW
SIMPLE FORMS, I'LL
EXPLAIN HOW THIS
WORKS.



FIRST OF ALL,
WE MUST ASK FOR A
PLEDGE OF COMPLETE
SECRECY

ALL
RIGHT

NOT AN ORAL
PLEDGE, DEAR. SIGN
THE FIRST PAGE.

AREN'T YOU
A DEAR? NOW,
ROBERTA, YOU WILL
SEE THAT THE
SECOND PAGE IS
SIGNED BY PATRICK,
OR WHATEVER HIS
NAME WAS AT
THE TIME.

YOU MEAN
HE VOLUNTEERED
TO..?

BECOME
A SEX-CARE
PROVIDER?
OF COURSE.
SLAVERY WAS
BANNED WITH
...ER.

REMINDE ME,
DYLA. WHICH
CONSTITUTIONAL
AMENDMENT WAS
IT THAT BANNED
SLAVERY?

UH, THE
6TH?

NO, THAT WAS
THE BAN ON USE
OF WOMEN IN
PORNOGRAPHY.

THE 50TH?

NO... THAT
WAS THE ONE
THAT MADE
SEXUAL
HARASSMENT A
CAPITAL CRIME.
OH... IT DOESN'T
MATTER

ANYWAY,
YES. THEY'RE
ALL VOLUNTEERS.
PERFECTLY LEGAL.
JUST ASK ANY
JUSTICE OF THE
SUPREME COURT
AND SHE WILL
AGREE ONE HUNDRED
PERCENT. RIGHT,
DYLA?

ISN'T IT
HARD TO BELIEVE
THAT A WOMAN AS
BEAUTIFUL AS
SUBORNA IS A
LAWYER?

HOW
SWEET!

I MUST SAY,
LOVELY DYLA, THAT IF
YOU ARE BUCKING FOR A
RAISE, YOU ARE DOING A
SPLENDID JOB.

OH,
YES, WE'LL
NEED YOU
TO SIGN
PAGES THREE,
FIVE, AND...

.. SIXTY-
NINE.

OKAY...

WE'RE
NOT GOING
TO HURT
HIM, ARE
WE?

OF COURSE
NOT, DEAR THERE
ARE NO
NERVES IN THE
BRAIN

BUT WON'T
HE FIGHT WHAT
WE PUT INTO
HIM? I MEAN,
IF HE WASN'T
LIKE THAT
BEFORE?

ANYWAY, WHAT
HAPPENS VERY SIMPLY
IS THIS: THE
MAN SIGNS AWAY
HIS RIGHTS...

GOOD. NOW
THAT WE'VE
LICKED THAT
PROBLEM, LET'S
START
PROGRAMMING,
DYLA.

THEN WE DIET
HIM DOWN, SURGICALLY
FIX ANY ANNOYING LITTLE
GLITCHES

THEN WE PLOP
HIM IN THE TANK
A NORMAL MALE
TAKES ABOUT 16
TO 18 HOURS TO
CRACK

I'M SORRY, DEAR. WHAT I MEAN TO SAY IS BEFORE THE SUBJECT REACHES DELTA STATE.

DELTA?

AT DELTA, THE WILL IS GONE. THE MIND IS *TABULA RASA*.

A BLANK SLATE

YOU SEE, THE TANKS ARE FILLED WITH BODY-TEMPERATURE LIQUID.

AND A KIND OF MENTAL PRE-SOAK

AFTER A FEW HOURS, WILL POWER, LIKE TOUGH LAUNDRY STAINS FLOATS TO THE TOP. ALL THAT'S LEFT IS A NICE CLEAN SURFACE

BUT I SORT OF LIKE MEN THE WAY THEY ARE

REALLY, DEAR.

SINCE THE 2ND WAVE OF HEALTH-CARE REFORM IN THE LATE '90'S, THE WOLLENSTONE CRAFT ALLIANCE HAS BEEN THE ONLY DULY AUTHORIZED HEALTH-CARE PROVIDER IN AMERICA!

IN KEEPING WITH THE SURGEON GENERAL'S GUIDELINES, WE'VE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT *MALE AGGRESSION* IS AT THE ROOT OF ALL SICKNESS AND DISEASE. THUS, WE'RE IN THE BUSINESS OF ELIMINATING ILLNESS FROM THE GROUND UP!

IT'S SIMPLE. YOU SEE. BY LAW, ONLY WOMEN CAN INITIATE SEXUAL ACTIVITY, SO WE KEEP MEN IN A CONSTANT STATE OF DEPENDENCE

REMEMBER THE WILSON COROLLARY? WEED OUT THE DOMINANT FIVE PERCENT OF ALL MEN, AND YOU CAN EASILY CONTROL THE REST. BY MIND-CLEANSING THE MOST AGGRESSIVE MEN, WE CAN KEEP THE REST IN LINE THROUGH CONTROL OF INFORMATION—NEWS, ENTERTAINMENT, ETC

NOW, TIME'S A-WASTING. WHAT WE HAVE HERE IS THE BASIC MODEL. CLEAN, ATTENTIVE, WONDERFUL IN BED, HANDY WITH HIS HANDS

...AND UTTERLY, COMPLETELY LOYAL. IF YOU DON'T WANT HIM IN BED WITH YOU AT NIGHT, HE'LL CURL UP IN A LITTLE BALL OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR, JUST LIKE A PUPPY.

I LET MINE SLEEP UNDER THE BED.

IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE

IT'S COMPLETELY UP TO YOU, ROBERTA. SO LET'S START LOADING HIM UP.

NOW...DO YOU LIKE HIM TO TALK TO YOU DURING SEX? WHISPER? GRUNT AND GROAN? OR JUST *BREATHE* HARD WITH AN OCCASIONAL SIGH?

THAT NIGHT, IN ROBERTA'S ROOM,
THE "TEST DRIVE" BEGINS...

AN EVENT OBSERVED FROM
THE CONTROL ROOM...

LATER...

I LOVE
YOU

SUBORNA!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

YOU HAD A
WONDERFUL TIME
I KNOW, I SAW.
HOW ABOUT
ANOTHER ROUND?
YOU DON'T MIND,
DO YOU,
PATRICK?

OF
COURSE
NOT.

MUMM

IT'S TWICE
AS MUCH FUN
WITH THREE PEOPLE,
ISN'T IT,
PATRICK?

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER,
SHY?

DON'T
WORRY, I
WOULDN'T
DREAM OF
MAKING LOVE
TO PATRICK.
I TOLD YOU,
HE'S UTTERLY
LOYAL TO
YOU.

THEN,
WHAT...?

YOU AND
I, ROBERTA
WITH PATRICK
HELPING, OR
WATCHING, OR
WHATEVER YOU
LIKE YOU'LL
SEE. TWO
MOUTHS ARE
DEFINITELY
BETTER THAN
ONE.

NO!
I DON'T
WANT
TO

WELL, DEAR
I DON'T MEAN TO
BE CRUDE, BUT
IF YOU'LL READ
YOUR CONTRACT,
YOU'LL SEE THAT
YOU DID ACTUALLY
AGREE.

ABSOLUTELY,
MISTRESS
SUBORNA.

OH, WELL...
WE'LL DISCUSS
IT ANOTHER
TIME.

THE ALLIANCE
BOARDROOM,
THE FOLLOWING
MORNING

THANK YOU,
ANDREA

AND
FINALLY,
WE'VE
PUT
PERFUME
CARDS IN
ALL THE
CORPORATE
REPORTS.
THE
ADVERTISING
HELPS
DEFRAY
THE COST
OF PRINT-
ING

AND NOW
WE SHALL HEAR
FROM ROBERTA
LINDSEY, OUR
MOST JUNIOR
EXECUTIVE.
HAVE YOU
FINISHED THAT
BREAKDOWN ON
SEX-CHANGE
NUMBERS, YET?

LADIES, ROBERTA
HAS BEEN PLACED IN
CHARGE OF THE DOUBLE-
Y PROJECT, TO
IDENTIFY EVERY
DOUBLE-Y MALE EMBRYO
IN THE SECOND MONTH
OF GESTATION AND
AUTOMATICALLY CHANGE
THEIR SEX.

WELL... NO.

I ASKED YOU TO GET
ME A BREAKDOWN OF HOW
MANY OPERATIONS WERE
BEING PERFORMED AND
WITH WHAT RESULTS,
MS. LINDSEY. DID YOU
FORGET?

NO,
MADAME
PRESIDENT.
I DIDN'T
FORGET,
BUT...

BUT ?

THERE
IS
NO
EXCUSE
FOR
FAILIRE
ONLY
PUNISH-
MENT.

I DON'T THINK
I'VE MADE MYSELF CLEAR
ABOUT WHAT THE WOLLEN-
STONE ALLIANCE EXPECTS
FROM ITS EXECUTIVES. WE
DON'T DEAL IN EXCUSES,
WE DEAL IN SERVICE. DO
YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES, MADAME
PRESIDENT. I'M
SORRY. IT
WON'T HAPPEN
AGAIN

JUST A
MOMENT, MS.
LINDSEY. WHEN
I SAID I EX-
PECTED SERVICE,
I EXPECT
SERVICE. SINCE
YOU ARE NOT
ABLE TO PERFORM
YOUR JOB, YOU
WILL PERFORM
ANOTHER KIND
OF SERVICE.

AN ORAL
SERVICE.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, LADIES? ANY OBJECTION TO A LITTLE ORAL SERVICING FROM OUR MOST JUNIOR EXECUTIVE?

YOU MAY START WITH ME AND WORK YOUR WAY AROUND.

THEN, WHEN WE'RE FINISHED, WE'LL ORDER LUNCH.

NO!!

DENY ADDRESS
RESTRAIN
PRISONER

LET ME GO!
I RESIGN!

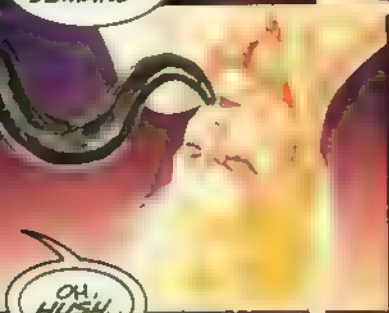
PLEASE!

ROBERTA,
ROBERTA,
ROBERTA...
YOU'VE TURNED
OUT TO BE
SUCH A DIS-
APPOINTMENT
TO US, AND
AFTER WE HAD
SUCH HIGH
HOPES FOR YOUR
FUTURE...

TSK!
TSK! SOME
PEOPLE NEVER
LEARN.



I AM
A FREE
WOMAN! I
DEMAND..

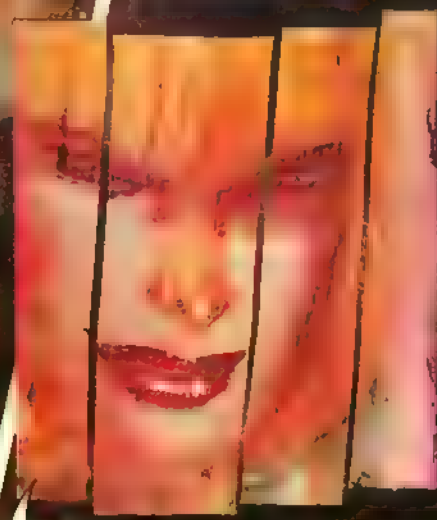


OH,
HUSH..



MMM
HMRPH

YOU
CAME TO THE
WOLLENSTONE
ALLIANCE TO
SERVE..



..AND NOW
YOU WILL
SERVE
ME.

UNTIL
THE DAY YOU
DIE!

NEXT:
TROUBLEMAKER!

ONE MAN'S OPINION



BY GEORGE CARAGONNE



As promised in last month's barn burner "Our Man On the Street," and for the first time, I'm opening up this page to other voices. I've had the opportunity to get a lot of my chest in the last three issues, so I polled my loyal staff and asked each of them the following question: What do you want to get off your chest?

Here are the answers:

Mark Mac McClellan, Executive Editor

I'm sick of whining and complaining from slackers. Work hard, get a life. To paraphrase Sam Kinnison: Get a job or sleep with someone who has a job. There's no free lunch, people. The other thing that I hate is people whose word means nothing. When I promise something to someone, it means a great deal to me. I routinely run up against people who think that a promise or their signature on a contract is meaningless. I sleep well at night, pal. How about you?

Gary Esposito, Assistant Editor

Stop whining about the past! I'm sick of hearing about how someone's ancestors did such and such to someone else's ancestors, and how I'm supposed to feel guilty about it. A wise man once said: Everyone has among their ancestors both a slave and a king. You can't change the past. You can rise above it.

Wayne R. Hawkes, Art Director

I hate teenagers calling themselves Generation X. Generation X is people like me, born between 1960 and 1975. If you're not age 20 on January 1, 1995, you are Generation Y/Why ask why? Or worse yet, Generation Zzzz. Get used to it, kids.

Arthur Suydam, Color Coordinator

I hate quitters! People who want the whole loaf of bread and settle for the crust.

Jim Reddington, Portrait Artist for Housecalls

I hate Mentos commercials! You know, Mentos the freshmaker! Those mints that are advertised by those Euro trash-types! Like the one where

slacker boy gets into the backseat of some guy's car to cut through traffic. If you tried that non-sense in New York, you'd end up with your brains splattered all over the backseat like JFK!

Bill Vailey, who helped us run our table at San Diego ComiCon this year

Climbers! That's what I'm sick of. Four million of years evolution, and these idiots are still scampering over rocks like monkeys! Get a life, people! Even worse, when these jerks, doing what they know is dangerous, get stuck up on a mountain somewhere and have to be rescued, taxpayers foot the bill! I think we should give them the bill, and if they don't pay, we put 'em right back where we found 'em!

George Caragonne, Editor in Chief

I'm sick of hearing people asking who's a better captain of the Enterprise: Kirk or Picard? Do I need to stop and remind you people that Kirk, on the worst day of his life, could whip Picard's ass? Kirk had balls! Kirk got laid more than once a season! Kirk's idea of diplomacy was a fully loaded bank of photon torpedoes! While Jean-Luc Wimpard was saying "Oooohhh! Boohoo!" it's the Borg! We've got to run like dogs! Kirk ate intergalactic cosmicly-powerful superbeings like Q for lunch! Remember "The Squire of Gothos"? Or the episode where Kirk beat the crap out of Apollo, the Greek god?

The new Star Trek movie where Kirk meets Picard is coming out around the time you read this. I hear that Kirk dies—not only dies, but gets shot in the back! Well, let me tell you, Paramount Pictures (the company that makes Star Trek) if you try to make an ass out of the greatest hero in the history of the galaxy, the man who saved the Federation more times than I can count, there will be hell to pay—bet on it!

And last, I hate people who won't buy my magazine, telling me how to run my magazine. I constantly have run-ins with man-hating lesbians, anti-pornog-

raphy crusaders, fascist censors, and people who wouldn't buy a mag with the word "Penthouse" on the cover if they were trapped in a burning building and Penthouse Comix had the directions to get out.

These people delight in telling me how and what I should put in Penthouse Comix, how it should be packaged and distributed, how much better Penthouse Comix would be if we just did this one little thing differently. But these folks wouldn't touch the book no matter what we did.

If you're one of my readers, or even a potential reader, I want to hear from you. I value your opinion. But if you hate Penthouse Comix and everything it stands for, stay out of my face. This magazine wasn't made for you, and unless the United States Constitution is repealed, we'll keep publishing what people want to read. Put that in your book-burning pyre and smoke it, buddy boy!

See You Next Issue

~~FIN~~

"THE LAST TAKE-OUT"



The Penthouse Comix Office 1994,
Drawn by Assistant Editor Gary Esposito

SUIDAM



SUIDAM © &

Arthur Suidam is truly one of America's great artists. His art has been
praised around the globe. Displayed in some of the world's most
prestigious art galleries, and now it is with you, just this
Northwest Canada journey. His selection of his works.



"Space Abduction"

Arthur Suydam was born on May 18th, 1953. His great uncle, John Suydam, was a famed artist in the 19th century Hudson River School of painting. Basically self-taught, Arthur has been drawing since age four, and while in high school, he found a collection of workbooks from the Famous Artists Correspondence Course. There he discovered his seminal influences, Albert Dorne and Norman Rockwell.



The original concept sketch for "Space Abduction."



"The Falconess"

A lifelong comic-book fan, Arthur was also inspired by the art of Frank Frazetta and Graham Ingels. His first published work appeared in Warren's legendary *Creepy* magazine and from there, Suydam went on to illustrate horror stories for DC Comics. He soon created "Mugwog," which first appeared in *Heavy Metal* magazine; and "Cholly & Flytrap," premiering under Marvel Comics' *Epic* banner.



"The Window"



"Queen of Roses"

Suydam joined the *Penthouse Comix* team early on with the first installment of his "Libby in the Lost World" series appearing in *Penthouse* magazine (December 1993). His influence on this magazine has been profound. Arthur not only writes and illustrates his own series, he also colors many of the other stories and serves as a valued adviser to Mr. Caragone and Mr. Guccione in finding and selecting the artists that appear in these pages. ~~FN~~



"The Sirens"



"The Blue Lady"



LETTERS

Please note if you do not want your name and address printed in this column. Letters have been edited for space requirements.

Dear George,

Penthouse Comix has been the highlight of the comics world this past summer, with your second issue just as strong as the first. Most people take time to build their quality; you come out high stepping from issue one.

"Young Captain Adventure" is probably my favorite of the stories, a top notch and innovative twist on superhero types. Hughes' art is nice and crisp, and the color really makes it sing. The second issue's plot twists were good, flowing logically from the premise while at the same time spinning the story off into unexpected directions. I really like this series.

"Hotblood" seemed a bit weak, it also looked a trifle over-dialogued to me, though maybe this was a conscious choice.

If "Y.C.A." holds the comedic high ground, "Scion" is on the other hill, this one reserved for thrillers. Kevin Nowlan's art gives it the proper amount of edginess needed to adequately convey the mood of the story.

"Libby in the Lost World" is without a doubt one of the most vulgar, sexist, most politically incorrect things I've ever read; I do hope it's going to be a regular in the book! Suydam's art and color work exceptionally well in this story, and the promise seen

in his early *Creepy* and *Eerie* stories is really coming into maturity now. How he can tread that fine line between genuine heroic art and outright parody is astounding, but he does it.

"Bethlehem Steele" is good space opera, but one I think that might be better served by a little more space and a little less flesh.

"Dr. Dare" comes oh so close to being absolutely perfect, but in the end falls between high camp and genuine innocence. This delightful homage to the great serials of WWII has a lot going for it, but it sometimes gets a little too knowing for its own good. The moment the story "winks" at us, it breaks that thin suspension of disbelief. Gray Morrow's art in issue two is among the best stuff he's done in recent years, but I feel issue two's color scheme was a bit off (which is surprising, considering that Suydam had done such a remarkable job with everything else). For future chapters I hope the proper balance of tone is achieved; this could easily be one of the best features in the 'zine.

"Pets" really blows. The art has single panels that are very good but overall that are as dull as dishwater, and in general nothing about it really seems to work. I think this Dan DeCarlo style could be used to great effect, but this isn't the story for it.

I think you've done a genuinely commendable job with *Penthouse Comix*, a truly

remarkable accomplishment. I'm eagerly looking forward to all future issues.

Yours,
Buzz Dixon
Northridge, California

Disclaimer: Buzz is a pal of mine from my years in L.A., as well as one of the most talented writers in Hollywood. Thanks for the good advice, Buzz.

Dear Mr. Caragonne,

I cannot tell you how much I admire what you've done with *Penthouse Comix*, "Erotic Comics so good you'll read them with both hands" is right!

As a young woman with an interest in *Comix* I cannot tell you what a joy and relief it is to see an erotic comic where strong, proud, female characters are as heroically represented as male ones, even in sexual situations. It is rare to see a sex comix where the situations represented are fulfilling and empowering to both parties. Mutual enjoyment and respect are what differentiate smut from erotic fiction. Thank you for providing America's young men with fantasies of heroic love making rather than sexual domination. Men who have fantasies that their partner can share are so much more attractive to women.

Also, your stories and art are so good they'd be fun to read even if there were no explicitly drawn sex.

Sincerely,
Dr. Julia Nyquist, M.D.
Fresno, California

Well, Penthouse Pals, now it's official! If anyone tells you not to read Penthouse Comix, you can say: "It's Doctor Recommended!" Seriously, Julia, it takes a rare and intelligent woman to understand what I'm trying to do with this magazine. Thanks for summing it up so perfectly.

Dear Penthouse Comix,

Thanks very much for a brilliant magazine. I have to admit, that I didn't know what to expect when I heard your comix was coming out, but I was surprised.

This is the best new release of the year and probably the best erotic comic to be seen. With seven great comic strips, I'm not going to go on about them all but the Adam Hughes art suited that strip immensely.

As long as I have no difficulty getting *Comix* over here in England, it'll be the first thing I'll buy every other month. To borrow an old saying and rearrange it slightly: MAKE MINE PENTHOUSE COMIX!... because I can't see me being able to do without it now.

Steve,
Bristol, England

Thanks, Steve. Penthouse Comix should be available on British newsstands by the time you read this, distributed by our good friends at Worldwide Media. As always it is also available in fine British comic stores.

Dear Penthouse Comix,

I've been reading *Penthouse* since I was about 14 years old. You know, finding dad's old stash under the work bench in the garage. I love comic books and I love *Penthouse Comix*, but what I really hoped to see was a subscription card. When I went to purchase issue #2, my newsstand was out. Please allow us faithful

followers to buy direct & let the part-timers frantically try to find their own issue.

Sincerely
Calvert Quimby
Argos, Indiana

No sooner said than done, Calvert! The subscription order form is on page #81. And for anyone who could not find their issues on the newsstand, please feel free to write Jason Polkovitz at our office address to voice your concern.

Penthouse Comix:

COVERS: Pretty tacky. And that dull logo has got to change.

YOUNG CAPTAIN

ADVENTURE: Mildly amusing.

SCION: Science-fiction excuse for sex. Cool artwork.

LIBBY: Suydam's art is refreshingly unique.

DOCTOR DARE: I'll be skipping this one.

PETS: Ever read *Cherry Poptart*? It's much better.

IN GENERAL: So far the best stories have been from Horacio Altuna and Milo Minara.

IN CLOSING: You are pandering to base instinct, which I like. But if you're "going to change the face of comics," you have to offer a little more.

Sean Davis
Champaign, Illinois

Differences of opinion are what makes a horse race, Sean. You call these harsh comments? Come on people, someone out there must really HATE this book...right? Doesn't anyone want to call me a sexist pig or something?

Hello *Penthouse Comix*!

Are the Scion really capable of physical change? Sounds more than psionic to me. Are all of Scion female? I look forward to seeing the answers unfolding in future issues.

Scion are empowered by a psionic trigger in the brain that's activated when they have sex with another Scion. The power they manifest after that is not necessarily Psionic, as with Great Bear's strength and as you've seen by now, Scion can be of either gender.

As to "Libby in the Lost World," where or when is she? Is there something more to her world?

If we told you where the Lost World is, it wouldn't be lost anymore, would it?

I'm hoping that in future issues, we'll see more detective, thriller, or sword-and-sorcery stories.

Thanks
Robin Lane
Rantoul, IL

Stick around, Robin. It's all in the works.

Thanks to everyone who wrote in. Keep those cards and letters coming! Thanks to everyone who bought this book and a special thanks to those who told their friends about it. We're nothing without you.

Until next issue, you tell 'em I'm coming...and Hell's coming with me. --GKC

Please send comments to:
LOVE/HATE Letters,
c/o PENTHOUSE COMIX
1965 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, NY 10023

PENTHOUSE
Comix

FRAZZETTA

He is the founding father of fantasy illustration. He defined the image of the barbarian adventurer Conan and in the mind of many, this artist is the finest craftsman to ever work in comics. His book covers and movie posters are the most sought after in the world. His name is Frank Frazetta. Now, one of his never before seen paintings, "CATWALK," is gracing the cover of this issue of PENTHOUSE COMIX and we just couldn't resist giving you a second look (at right).

Each stroke of his brush or pen evokes muscles poised to strike, a

weapon about to stab, feral claws ready to pounce, or a woman in the midst of seduction. To look at a Frazetta painting is to be enraptured by a past, present or future that never was, except in the mind of this legendary creator.

If you want to see more of this man's genius, we suggest you attend the largest showing of Frazetta's work ever, over a hundred and twenty pieces, many never before seen, on display at the prestigious Alexander Gallery, 980 Madison Avenue in New York City, November 1st through the 10th, 1994. It is a journey you will not soon forget.

